

FEATURING

STRONGMAN

THE
PERFECT HUMAN

CRASH

COMICS

JUNE
No. 2

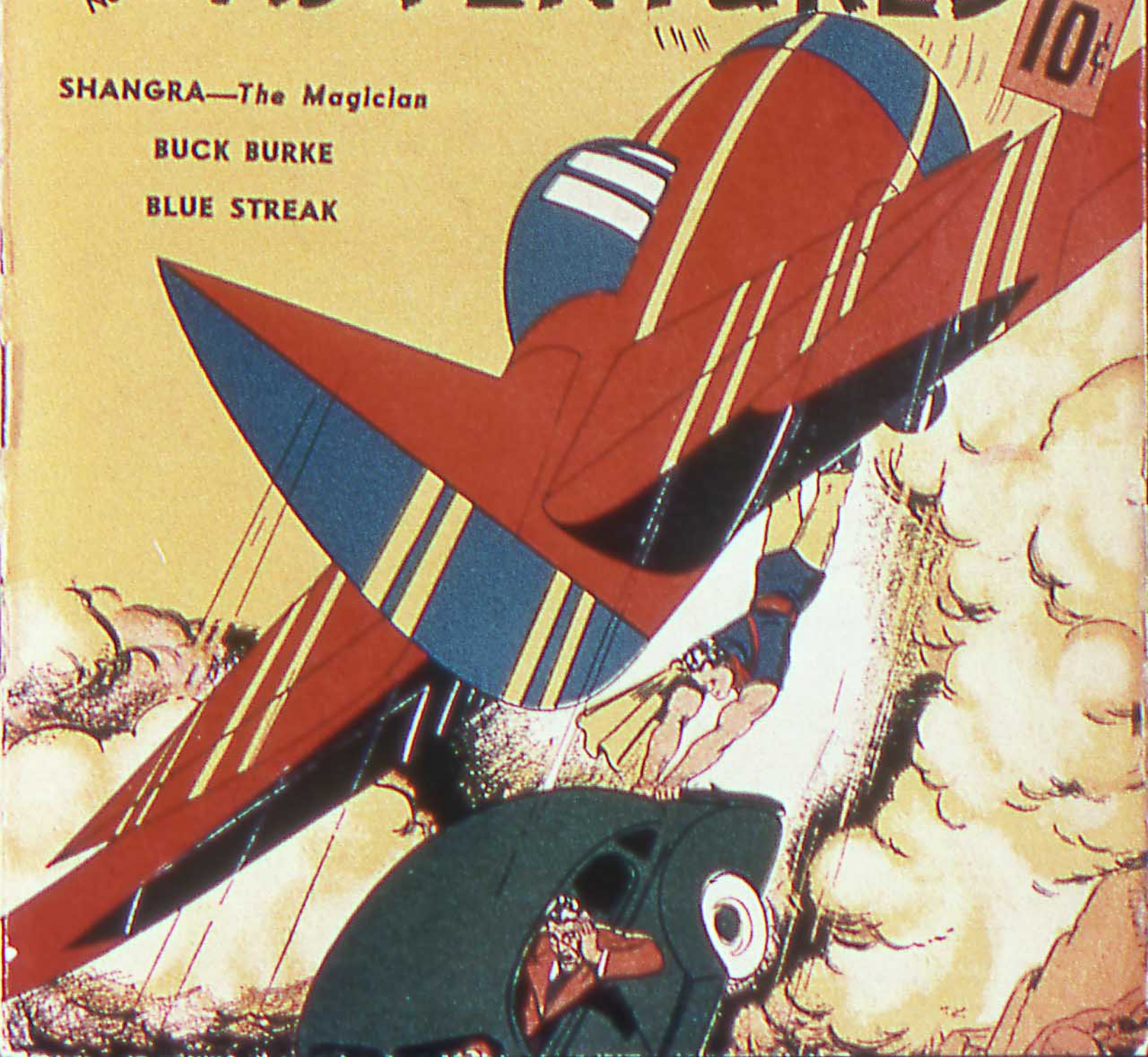
ADVENTURES

SHANGRA—The Magician

BUCK BURKE

BLUE STREAK

10¢





WEB COMIC
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GOOD TIMES

PLAY THE OCARINA

"SWEET POTATO"

FREE!

Nothing gives you as much continuous pleasure as playing a musical instrument. And there's no better instrument for the money than an ARROW OCARINA. It has a full range of 18 chromatic notes, complete with sharps and flats! (Definitely NOT a toy!) It has a sweet, melodious, clear, carrying tone, so entertaining that dance bands, radio stars, night clubs, theatres, etc., are putting on OCARINA SOLOS.

LEARN TO PLAY IN 10 MINUTES!

Play popular tunes in a few minutes, after receiving this amazing instrument. Just follow the very simple instructions given. Soon, you'll become a "whiz", and follow almost any song imaginable.

FREE! OCARINA COURSE

COMPLETE WITH 20 SONGS

Large, self-instruction book describes and illustrates: How to hold the OCARINA, how to blow it, how to play it. Includes special tricks, imitations and effect. Also contain words and music for 20 popular songs. (Regularly sold for 25c). Given absolutely FREE with every order for an ARROW OCARINA!

The ARROW OCARINA is quality constructed throughout for finest tonal resonance and fidelity. Special mouth-piece and wind deflecting alloy reed combines ease in playing with ability to produce every type of music—swing, popular, classic, hillbilly, eccentric, etc. PROFESSIONAL MODELS USED BY OCARINA STARS OF STAGE, SCREEN and RADIO!

ACT NOW ON THIS OFFER!

Don't pass up this amazing instrument and bargain offer! Don't pass up all the fun and popularity this will lead to. Fill out the coupon and mail it with only 50c in full payment. We positively guarantee that you will be satisfied or we refund your money. You risk nothing—order NOW!



ONE-HALF
ACTUAL
SIZE

Only
50¢
COMPLETE

Postage Free
MONEY BACK
GUARANTEE

EARN MONEY, TOO!

Many fellows are capitalizing on their talent with the OCARINA. Clubs, societies, restaurants, radio stations often hire and pay well for OCARINA SOLOS.

**MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!
FOLD AND TEAR ON DOTTED LINE**

**ARROW
COMPANY
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
217 E. 91st STREET.**

Send me an ARROW OCARINA, for which I am enclosing 50c in full payment. I am to get FREE, a course of instruction, complete with 20 songs. It is understood that if I am not completely satisfied, I get my money back.

NAME

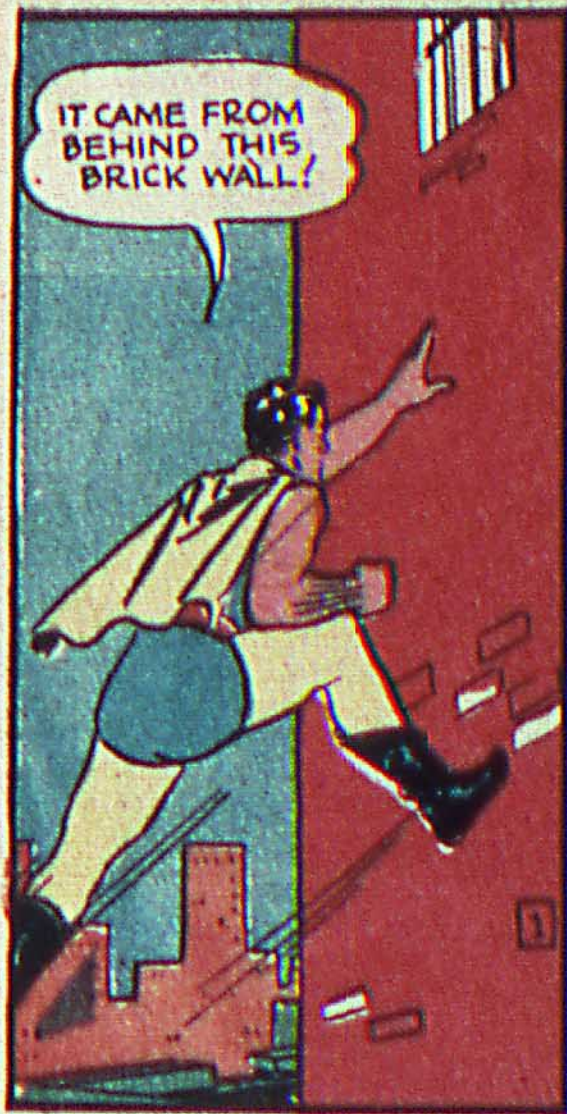
ADDRESS

CITY STATE

Arrow Company, 217 E. 91 Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

STRONGMAN







MY COUNTRY IS OPPRESSED BY A DICTATOR SANCHEZ HE HAS SEIZED CONTROL WITH HELP OF AN AGGRESSOR NATION, AND PLOTS AGAINST THE PANAMA CANAL!



THE PANAMA CANAL? THAT'S SERIOUS! WE LEAVE FOR PANAMA TOMORROW!



BUT HOW?

REPORT AT PERCY VAN NORTON'S YACHT AT SWELLPORT! YOU WILL BE THE SHIP'S COOK!



TO THE EVERYDAY WORLD STRONGMAN IS PERCY VAN NORTON, RICH MAN'S SON, TO HIGH SOCIETY HE SEEMS THE PERFECT PLAYBOY NO ONE KNOWS OF THE TERRIFIC POWER HE HAS DEVELOPED FROM SECRET YOGA EXERCISES

WELL, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, HOW ABOUT A WEEK'S CRUISE IN MY YACHT, STARTING RIGHT NOW?

OH, PERCY, YOU HAVE THE GRANDEST IDEAS!



4 THE NEXT DAY AT THE SWELLPORT YACHT CLUB

THE GUESTS TROOP ABOARD THE YACHT

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

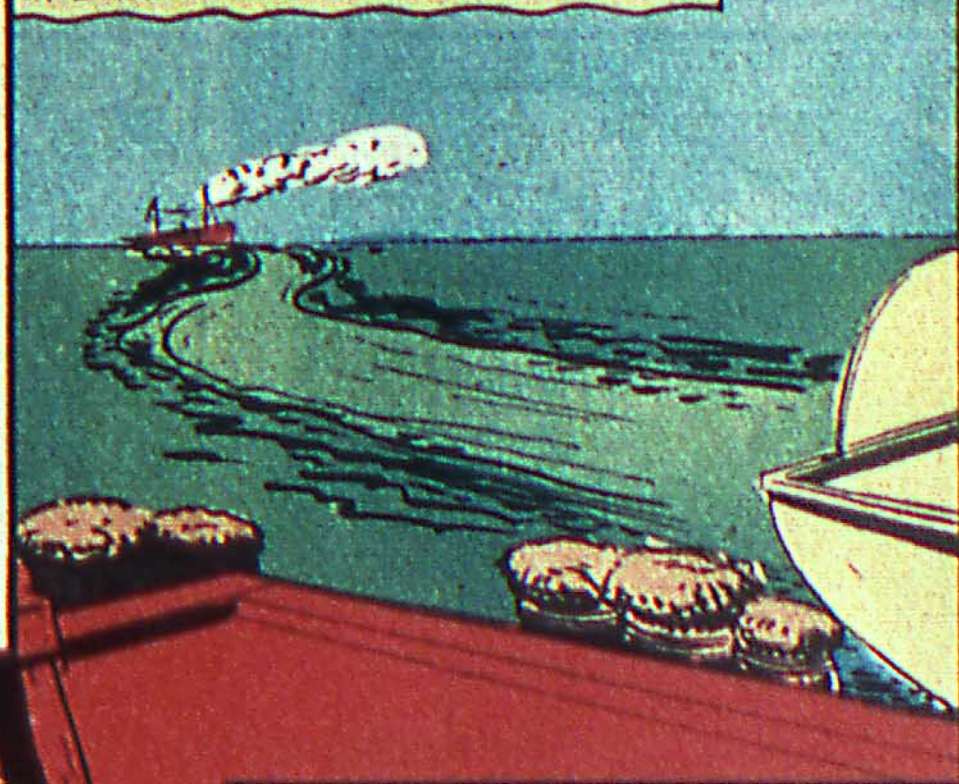
TO A PLACE CALLED EL MATADOR! PERCY SAYS THERE'S GAMBLING THERE!



CAPTAIN! HERE IS DON AMIGO! HE WILL BE OUR SHIP'S COOK!

VERY WELL, MR. VAN NORTON!

THE YACHT LEAVES SWELLPORT HARBOR



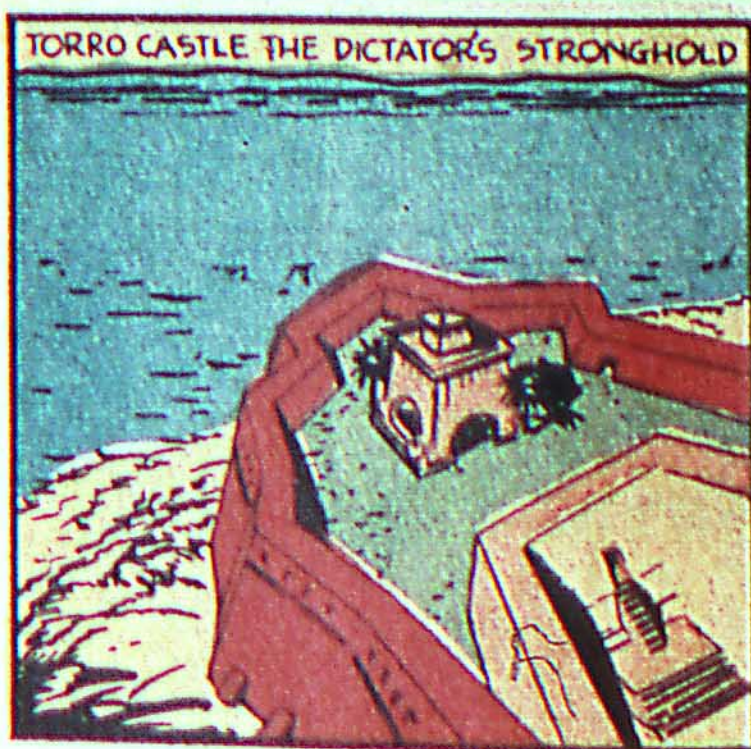
THREE DAYS LATER IT ARRIVES IN EL MATADOR

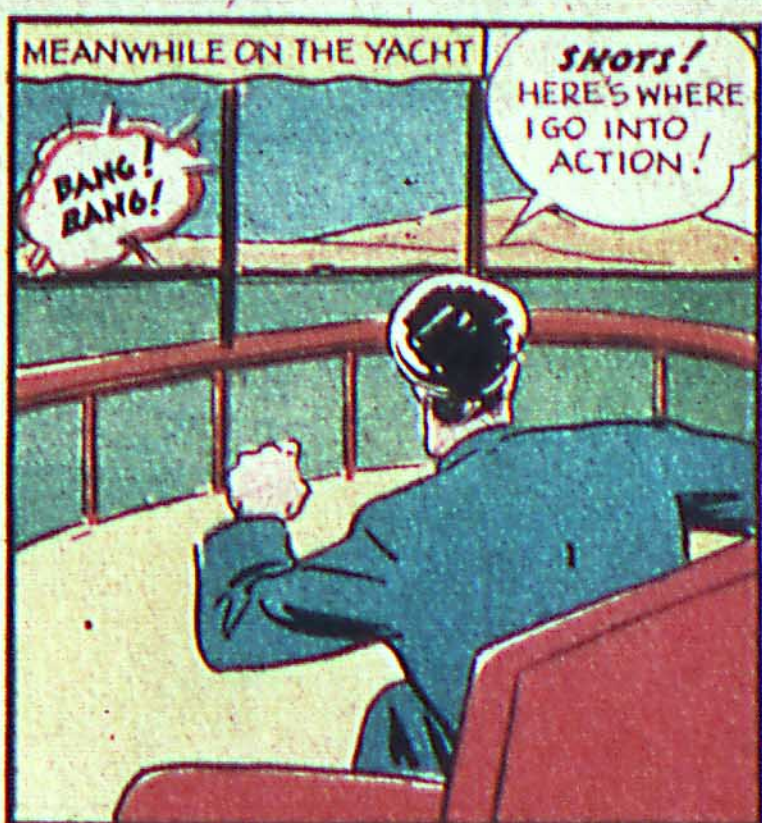
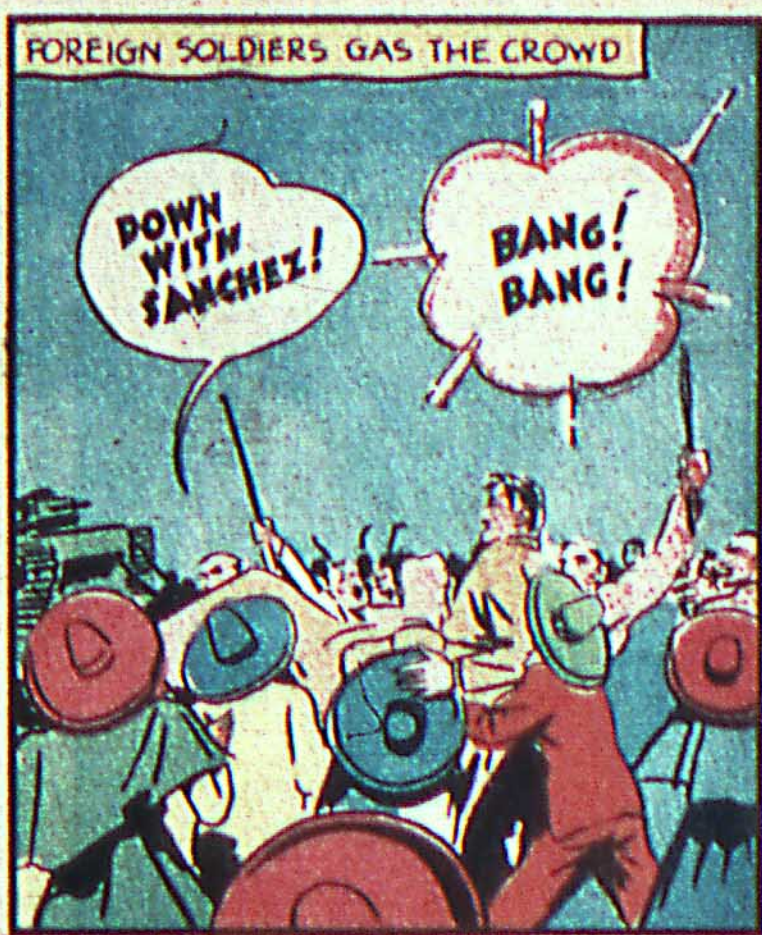
WHAT A QUAIN PLACE!

NO! YOU GO! I'LL STAY HERE!

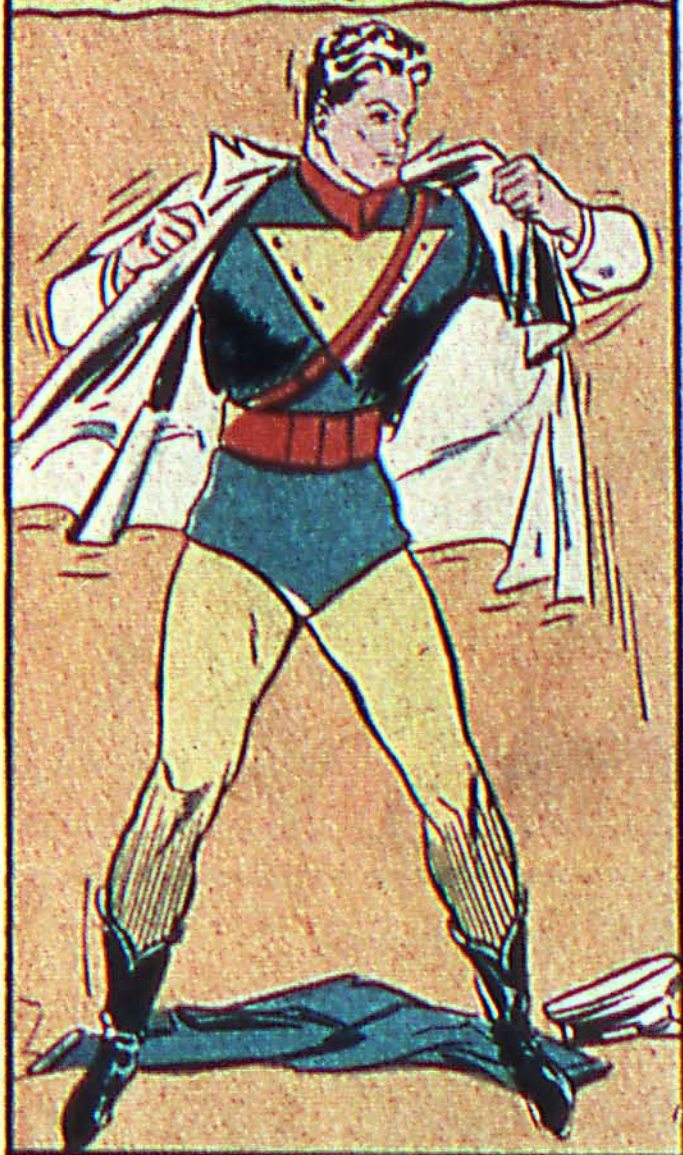
ARE YOU GOING ASHORE, PERCY?







PERCY SHEDS HIS YACHT CLOTHES
AND APPEARS AS **STRONGMAN!**



HE STRIKES OUT FOR THE SHORE

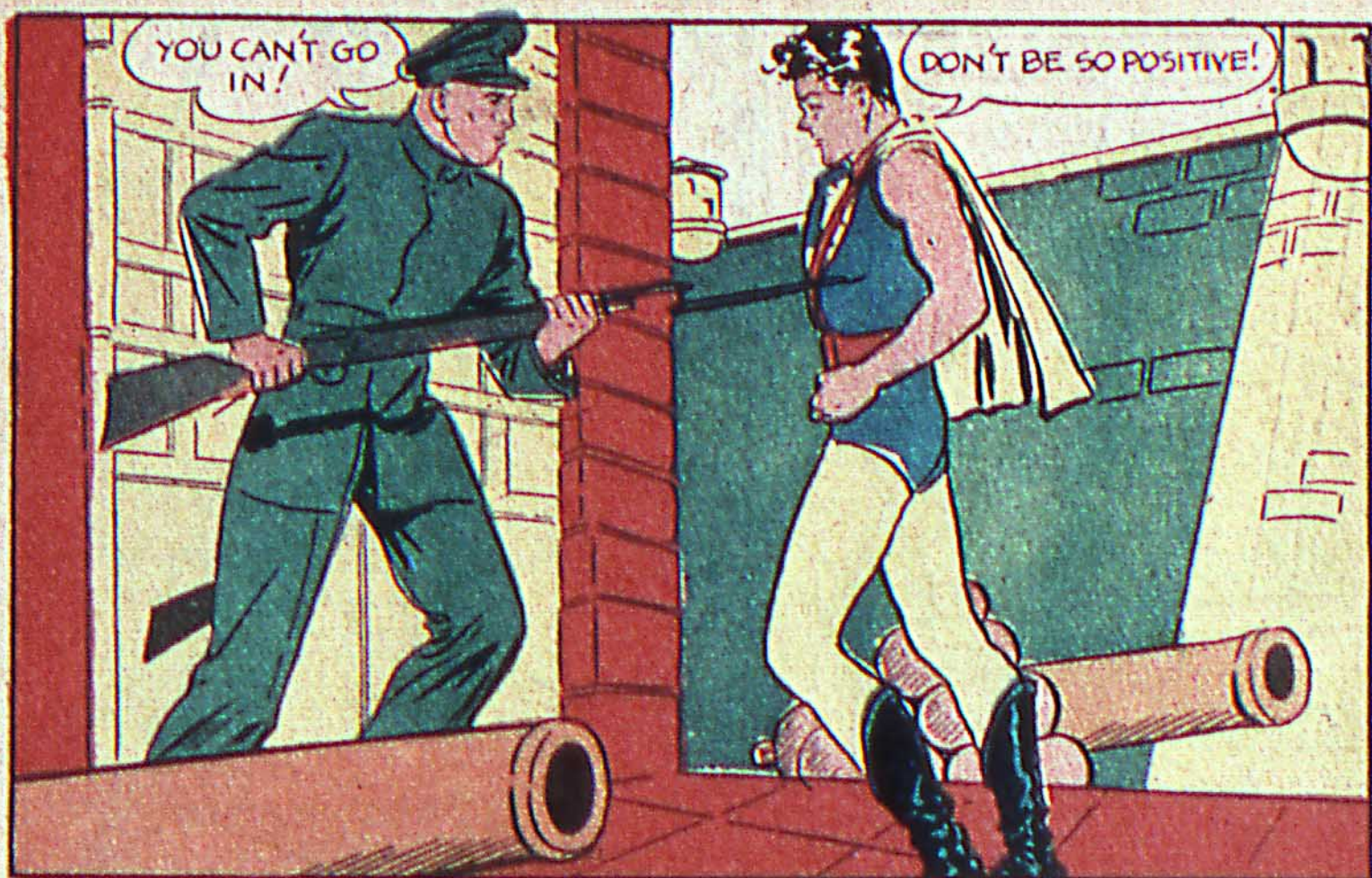


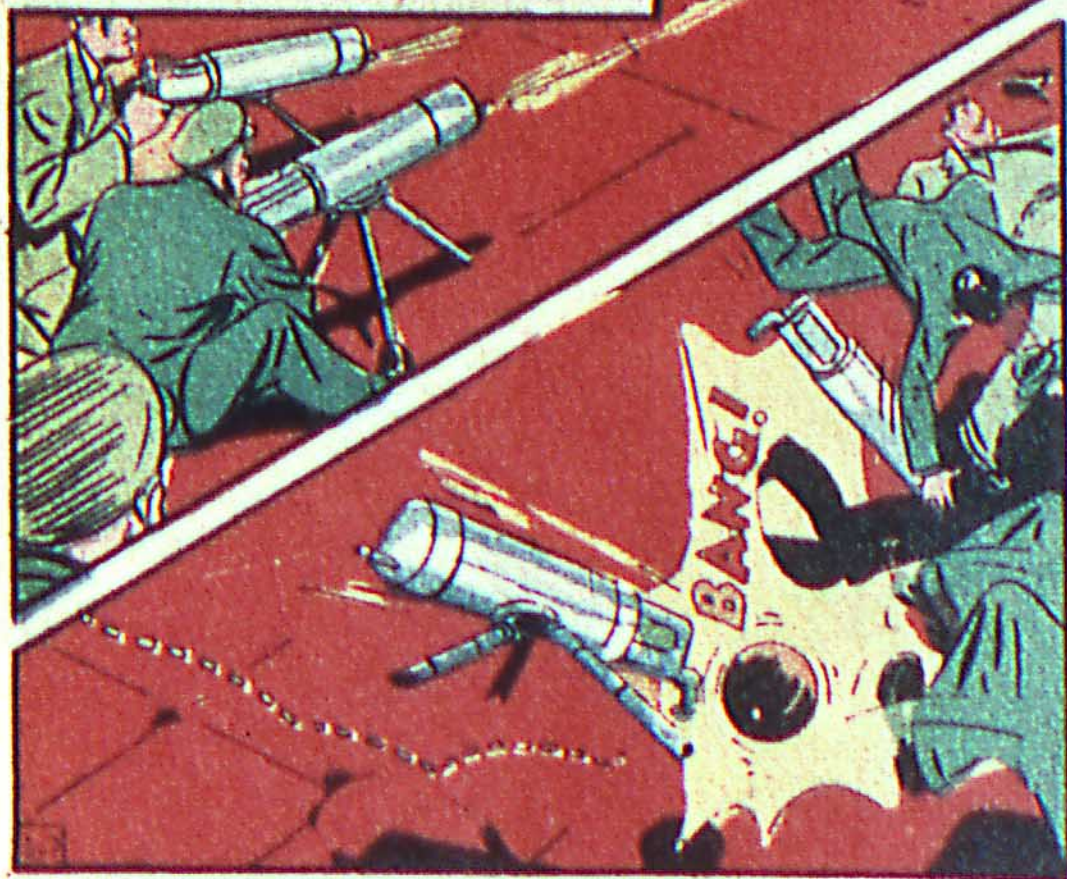
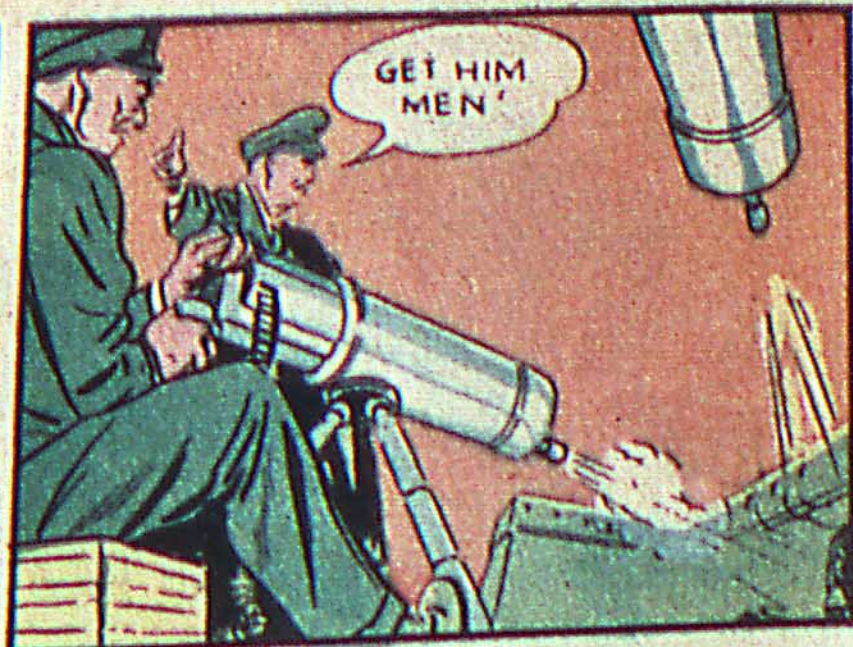
OH! OH!
SHARK!

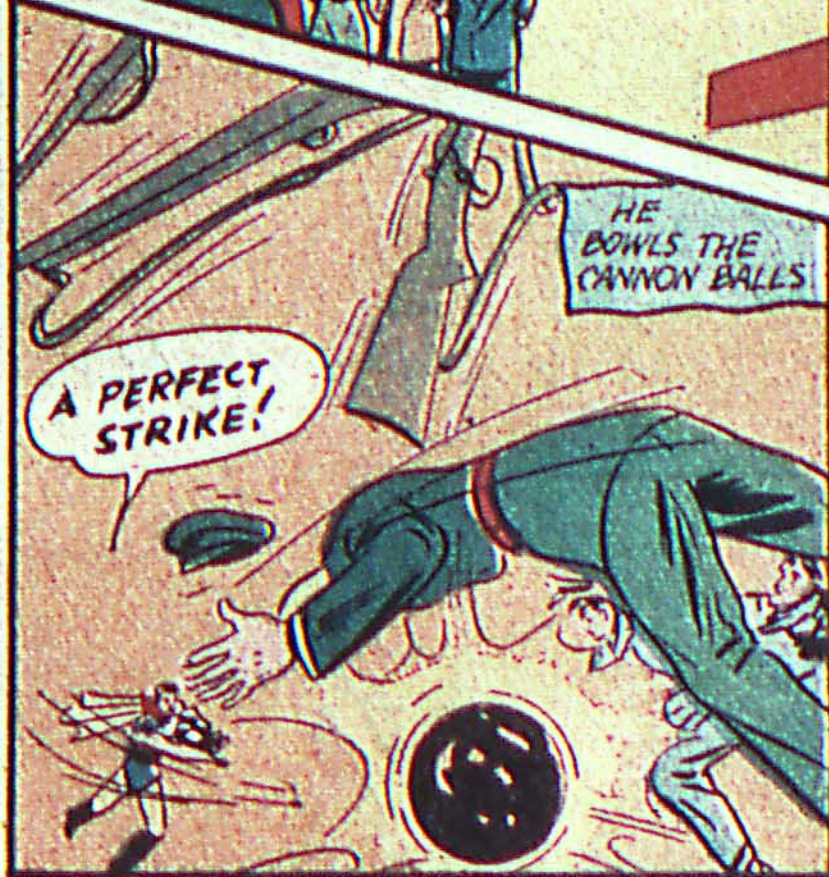


A BIG ONE THAT
DIDN'T GET AWAY!









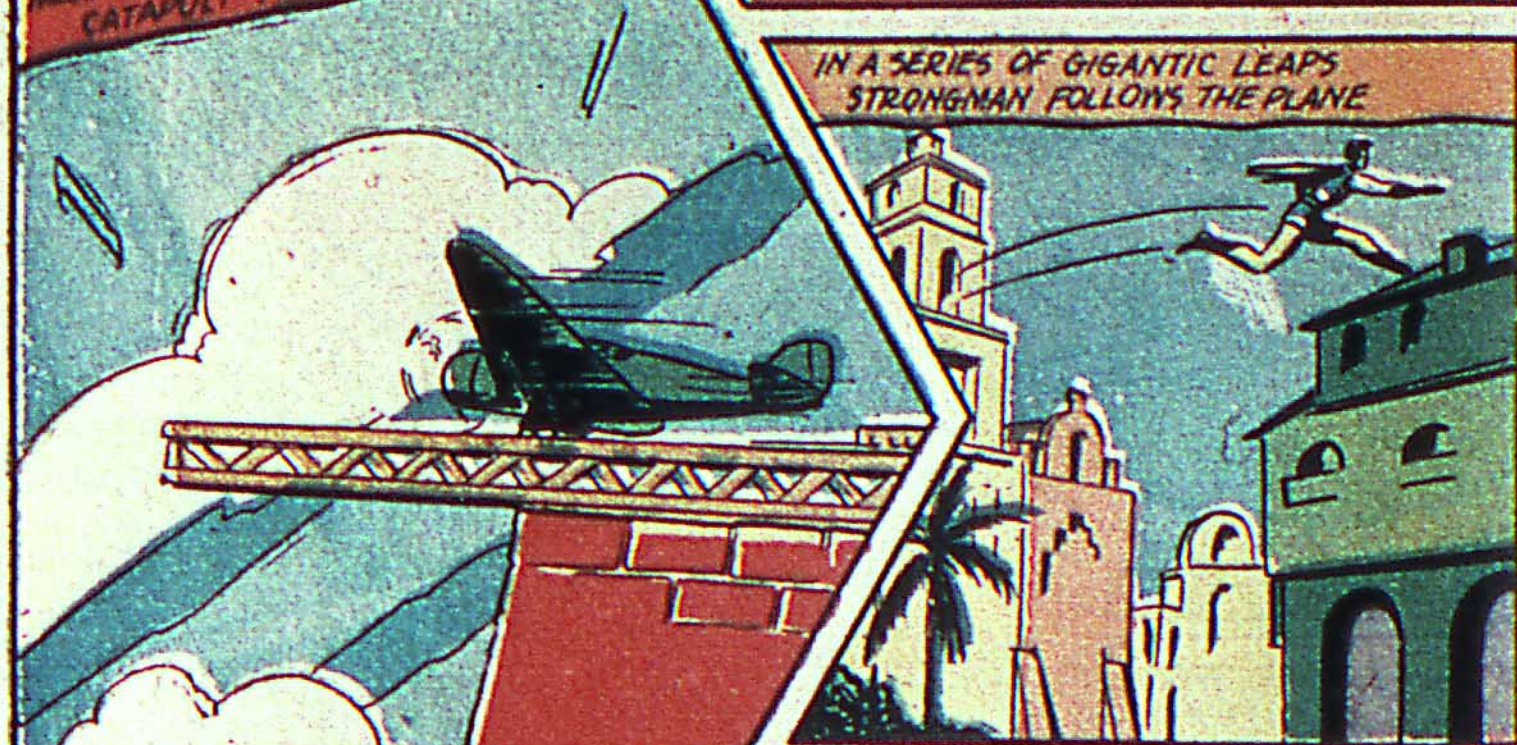


NOW, YOU FREE THE OTHERS. I'LL OPEN A WAY TO ESCAPE!

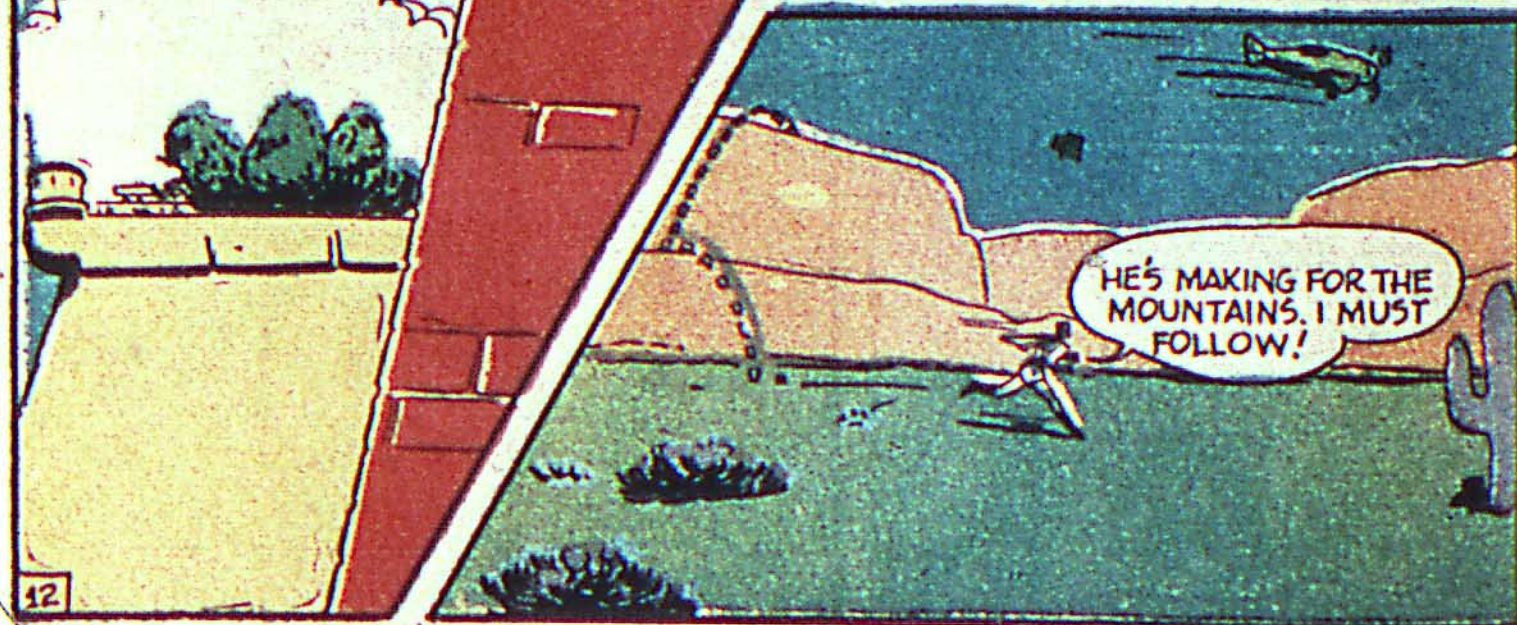


STRONGMAN CRUMBLES THE WALL WITH CANYON BALLS!

MEANWHILE, SANCHEZ FLEES IN A CATAPULT PLANE



IN A SERIES OF GIGANTIC LEAPS STRONGMAN FOLLOWS THE PLANE



HE'S MAKING FOR THE MOUNTAINS. I MUST FOLLOW!

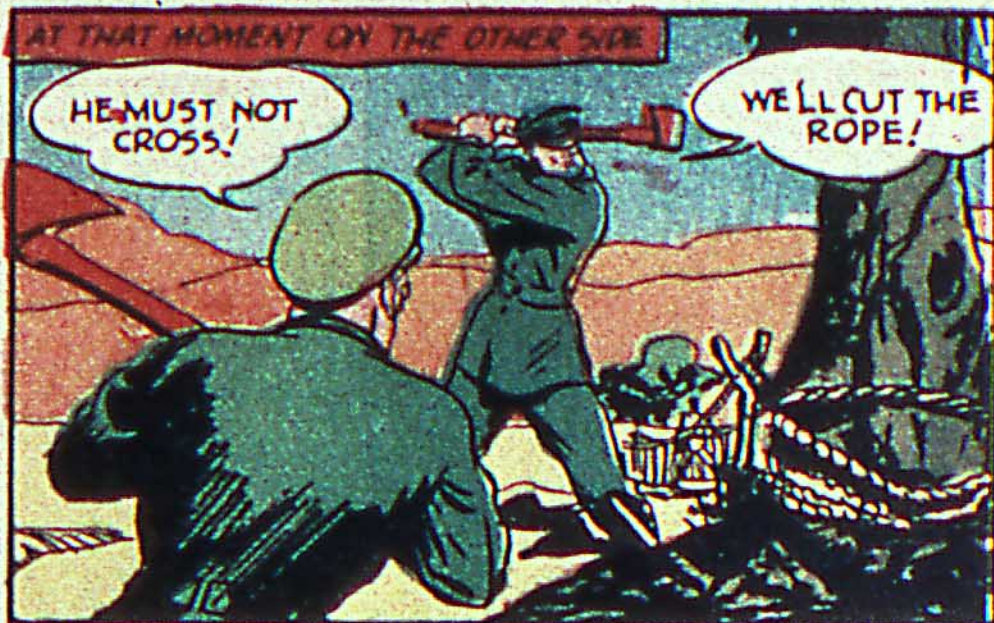
STRONGMAN COMES TO A ROPE
BRIDGE SPANNING A GORGE.



AT THAT MOMENT ON THE OTHER SIDE

HE MUST NOT
CROSS!

WE'LL CUT THE
ROPE!



ONE END OF THE BRIDGE
FALLS INTO THE YAWNING
CHASM!



HE CATCHES HOLD OF
THE END OF THE ROPE!



HE CLIMBS BACK UP TO THE TOP



THAT WAS A
CLOSE CALL!

THEN HE TAKES A RUNNING START!



I DON'T NEED
A BRIDGE!

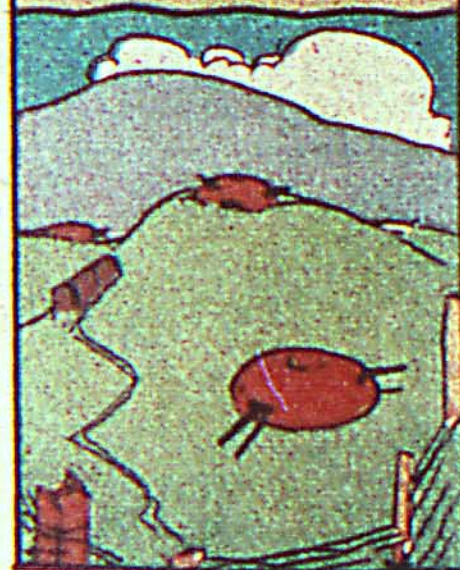
THERE MUST BE SOME
REASON FOR TRYING TO KEEP
ME FROM HERE!



WHY, THERE'S A
MODERN FORTI-
CATION OVER
THERE!



THE FORTIFICATION...



INSIDE THE FORTIFICATION

IT'S ALL OVER! THERE'S A REVOLUTION! I MUST GET AWAY WITH THE GOLD YOU PROMISED ME!

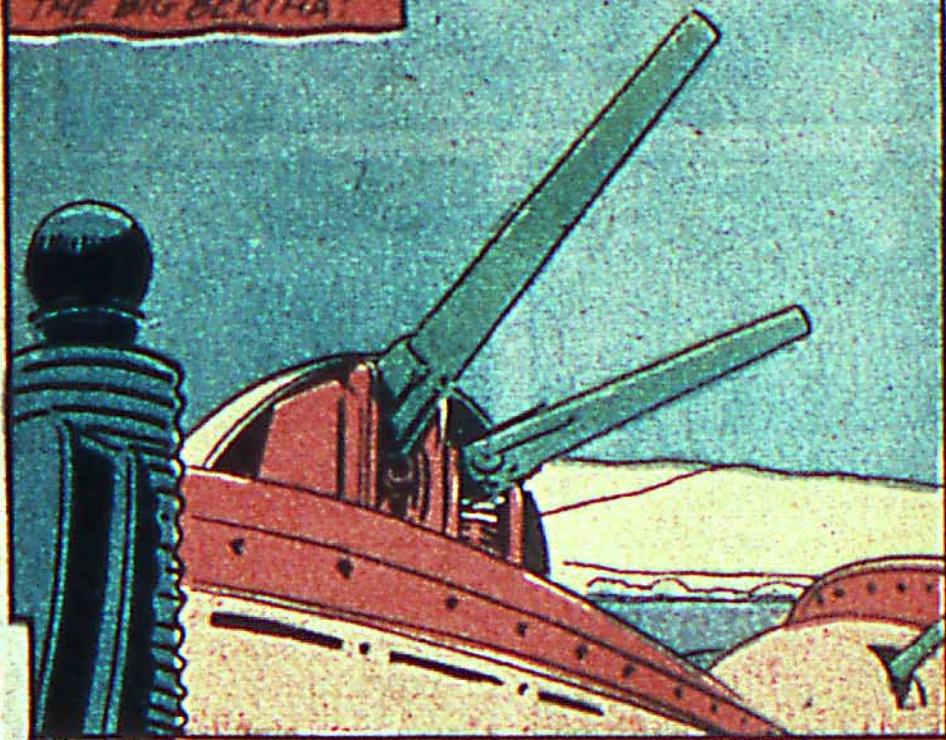
YOU COWARDLY FOOL!



THERE IS YET TIME TO FIRE MY **BIG BERTHA**! AT THE PANAMA CANAL! LOOK OUT THERE! IS IT NOT A BEAUTY?



THE BIG BERTHA!

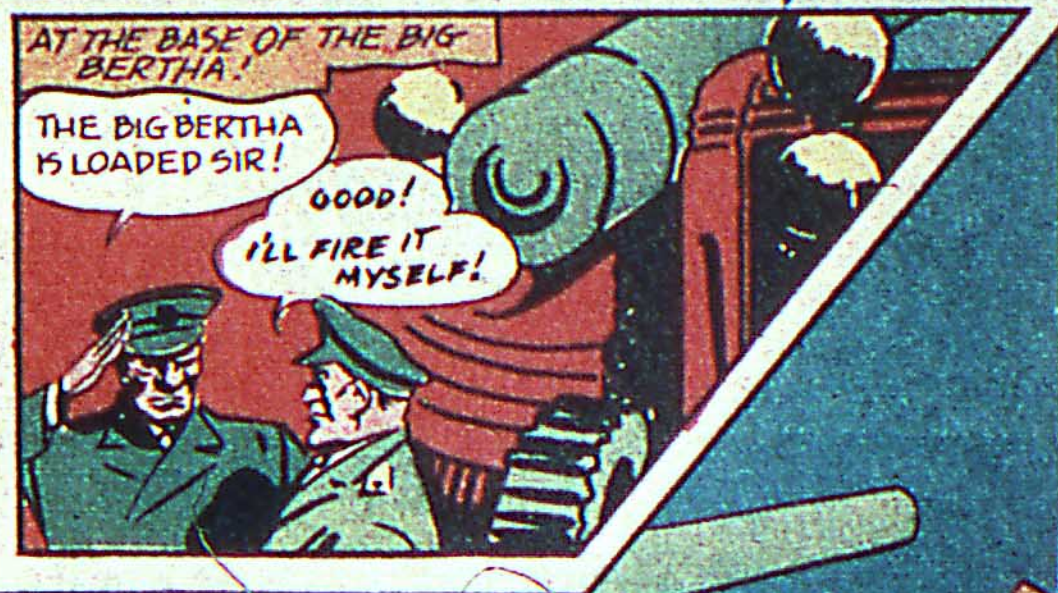
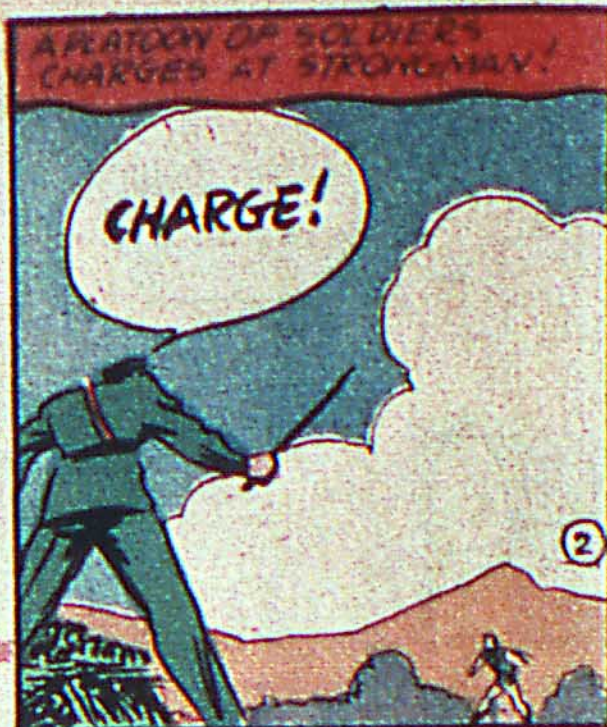


JUST ONE SHOT, SANCHEZ, FROM THAT GUN AND IT'LL SHATTER A LOCK OF THE PANAMA CANAL 75 MILES AWAY! DO YOU THINK WE HAVE SPENT A MILLION FOR NOTHING?



TANK TRAPS DON'T STOP ME!

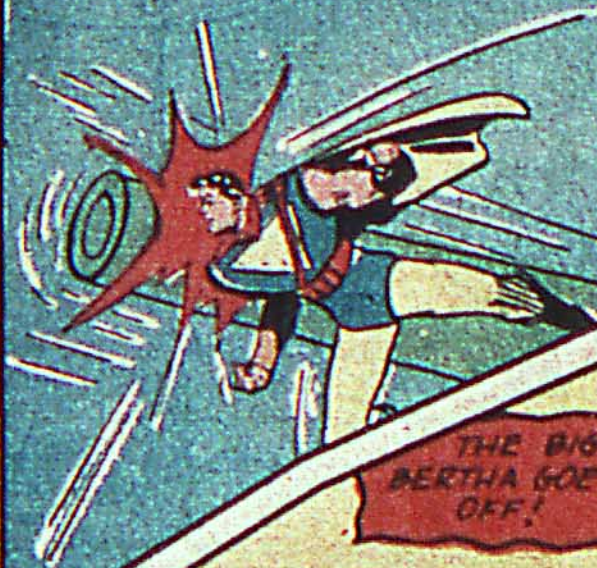




BUT STRONGMAN LEAPS FOR THE BARREL OF THE GUN!



HE STRIKES THE
GUN BARREL, TOO-
GLING IT'S AIM!



THE BIG
BERTHA GOES
OFF!

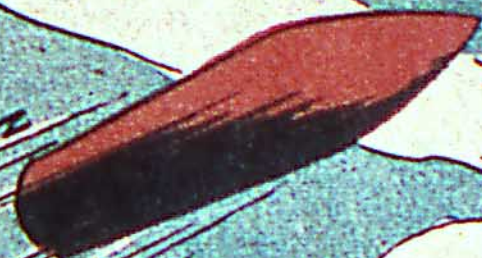
BANG!



THE HUGE SHELL
SCREAMS THROUGH
THE AIR!

WHIZZ

W-W-HIZZ



IT STRIKES 75 MILES AWAY, BUT MISSES THE PANAMA CANAL.
STRONGMAN HAS SAVED THE LOCK!

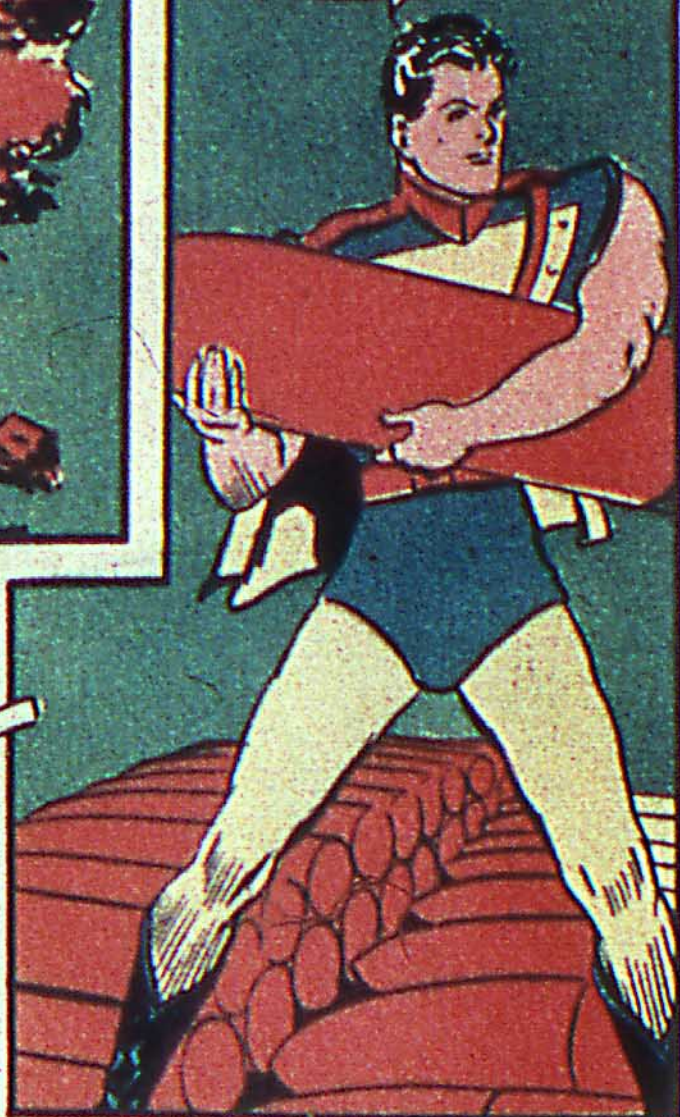


STRONGMAN HURLS THE SHELLS RIGHT AND LEFT



BACK AT THE GUN
EMPLACEMENT!

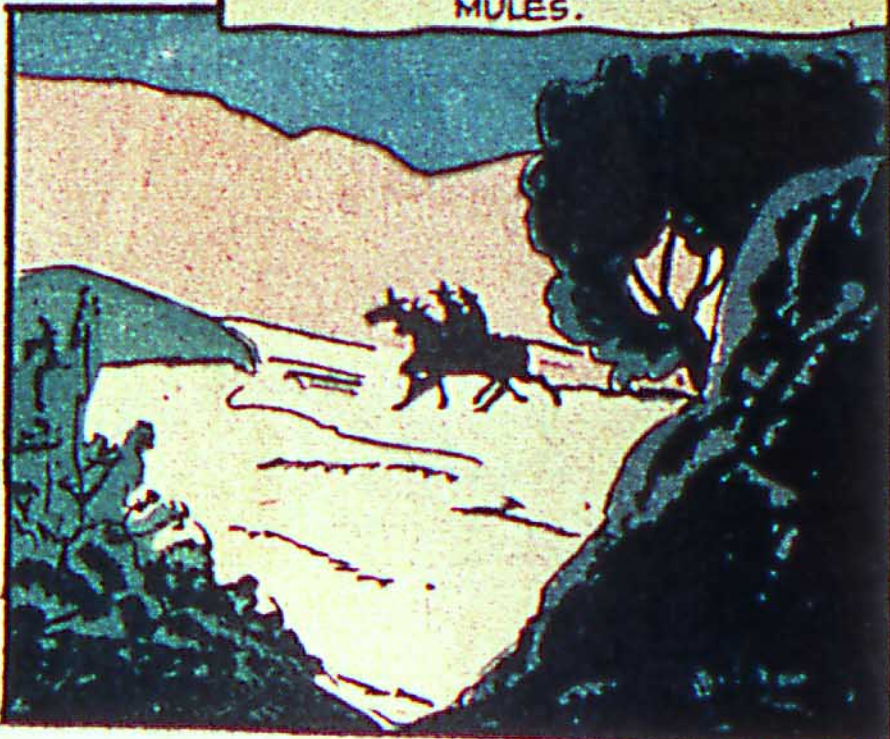
THIS IS THE AMMUNITION
DUMP!



THE BIG BERTHA IS BLOWN TO PIECES



SANCHEZ AND THE GENERAL FLEE ON
MULES.



MEANWHILE BACK IN EL MATADOR

VIVA DON AMIGO!

VIVA OUR PRESIDENT!



HIS WORK DONE, STRONG-MAN HURRIES
BACK TO THE YACHT

I MUST GET BACK TO
MY YACHT SO THEY
WON'T KNOW THAT
I LEFT!



GOOD! I'M JUST
IN TIME!



WHY PERCY, YOU MISSED
EVERYTHING! WE WERE
ALMOST SHOT! IT WAS
TERRIBLE!

YOU WEREN'T MUCH
HELP TOUS PERCY!



ER, ER, I GUESS I WASN'T,
AT THAT!



FOLLOW THE
ADVENTURES OF
STRONGMAN:
IN EACH ISSUE
OF
CRASH
COMICS

BUCK BURKE

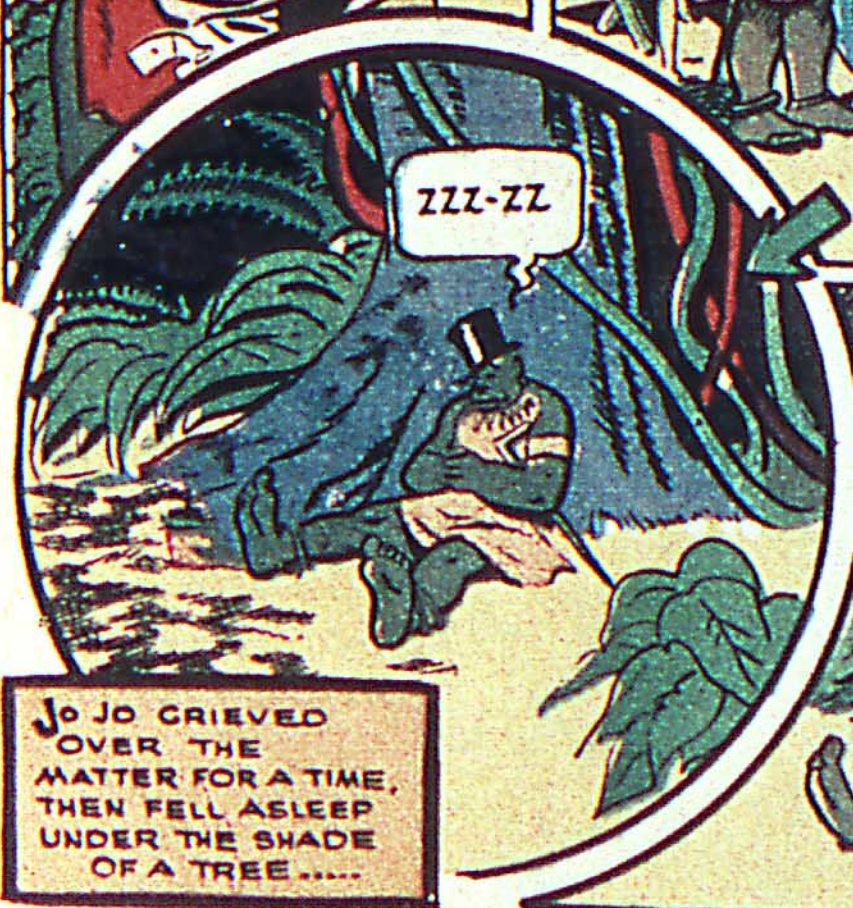
HE GETS
EM ALIVE!

BUCK RISKS HIS LIFE
SNATCHING HIS INTERPRETER
JO JO FROM THE PATH
OF A CHARGING RHINOCEROS



JO JO IS GETTING
SO FAT AND LAZY
HE'S SLOWING UP
THE WHOLE PARTY!
I'M GOING TO
LEAVE HIM IN
CAMP THIS AFTER-
NOON....

AND SO JO JO IS
LEFT IN CAMP —
BUT BURKE IS
SOON DESTINED
TO CHANGE HIS
MIND CONCERNING
JO JO'S USEFULNESS

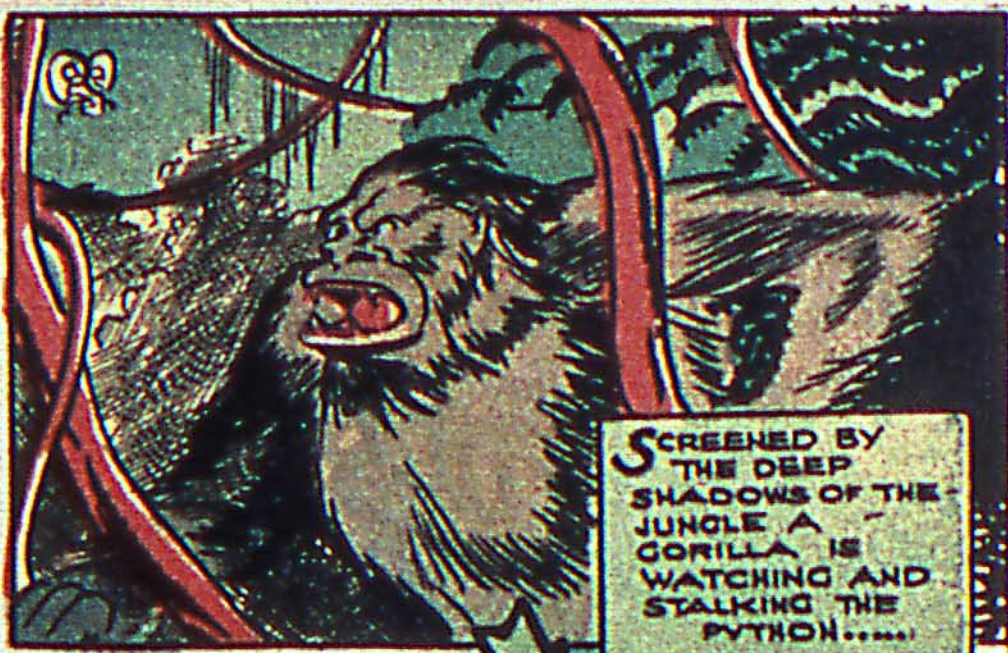


JO JO GRIEVED
OVER THE
MATTER FOR A TIME,
THEN FELL ASLEEP
UNDER THE SHADE
OF A TREE.....





THE
GLITTERING
EYES OF
THE GIANT
PYTHON ARE
FIXED ON
THE
SLEEPER.



SCREENED BY
THE DEEP
SHADOWS OF THE
JUNGLE A
GORILLA IS
WATCHING AND
STALKING THE
PYTHON.....



Zzz-z

THE SERPENT
BEGINS SWAYING
TO GAIN
MOMENTUM FOR
A TERRIFIC
BLOW.....



THE PYTHON IS
SO INTENT ON
ITS PREY THAT
IT FAILS TO SENSE
THE APPROACH
OF THE APE.....

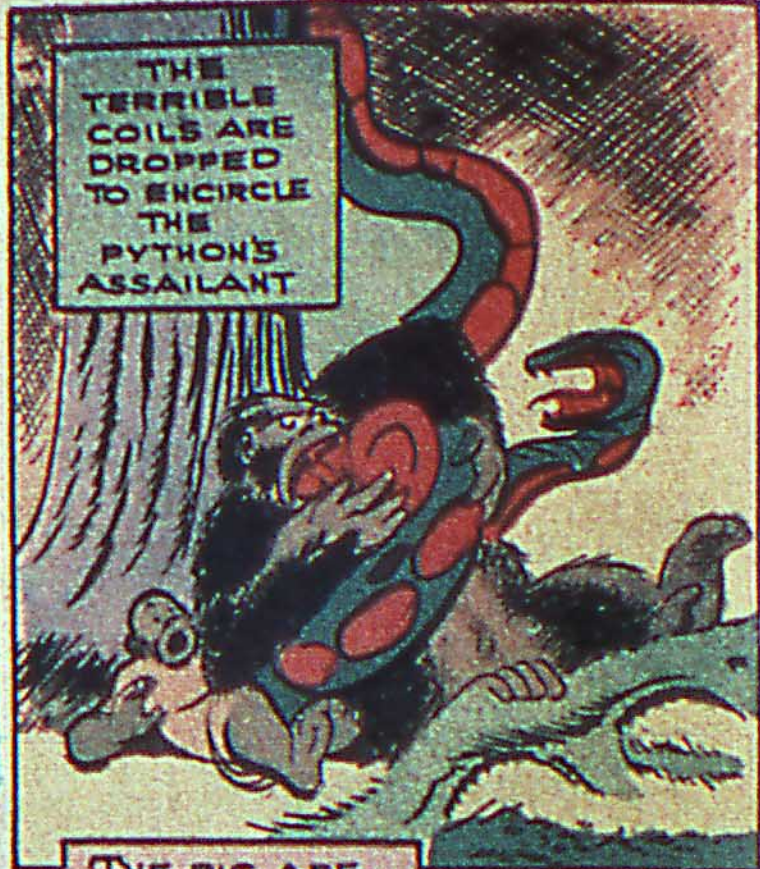


BUT THE PYTHON'S
THROAT HAS
ELUDED THE
CRUSHING GRASP
OF THE GORILLA

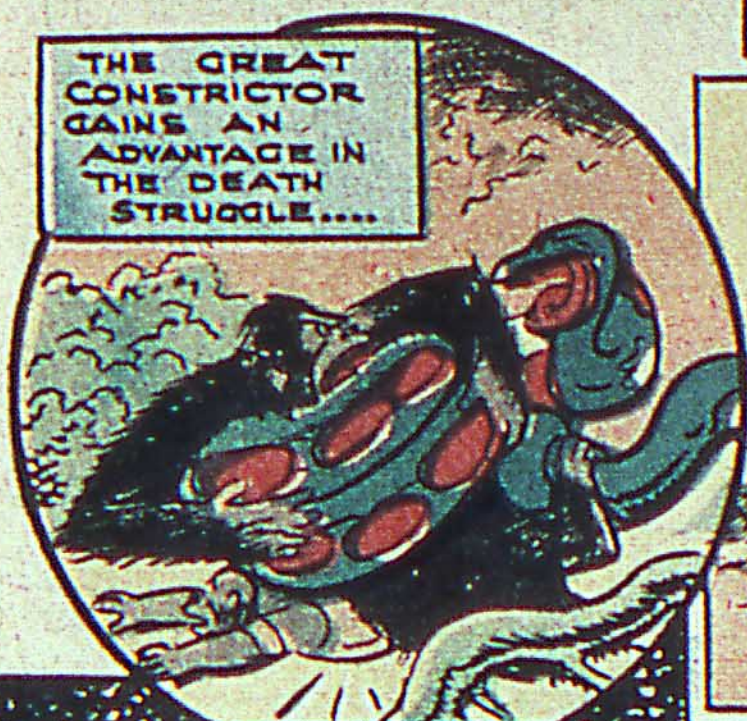
YOW!



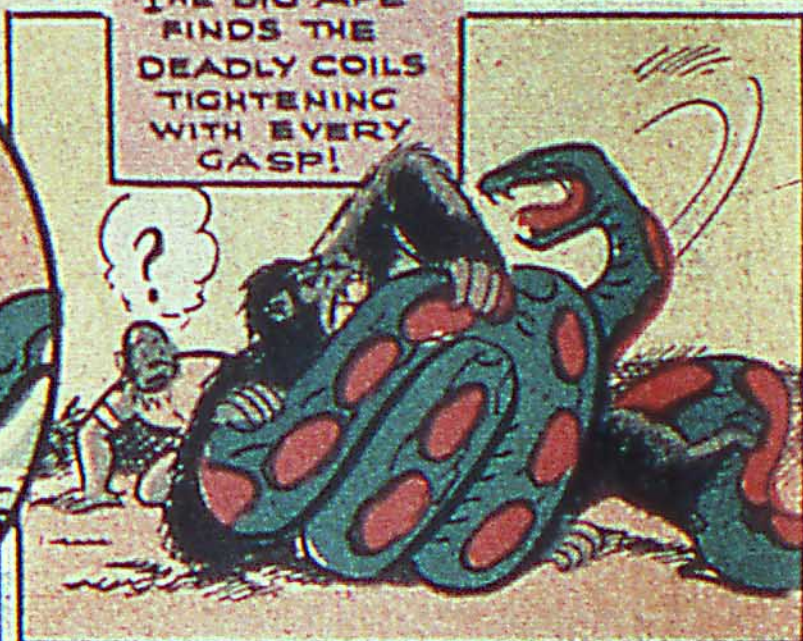
THE
TERRIBLE
COILS ARE
DROPPED
TO ENCIRCLE
THE
PYTHON'S
ASSAILANT



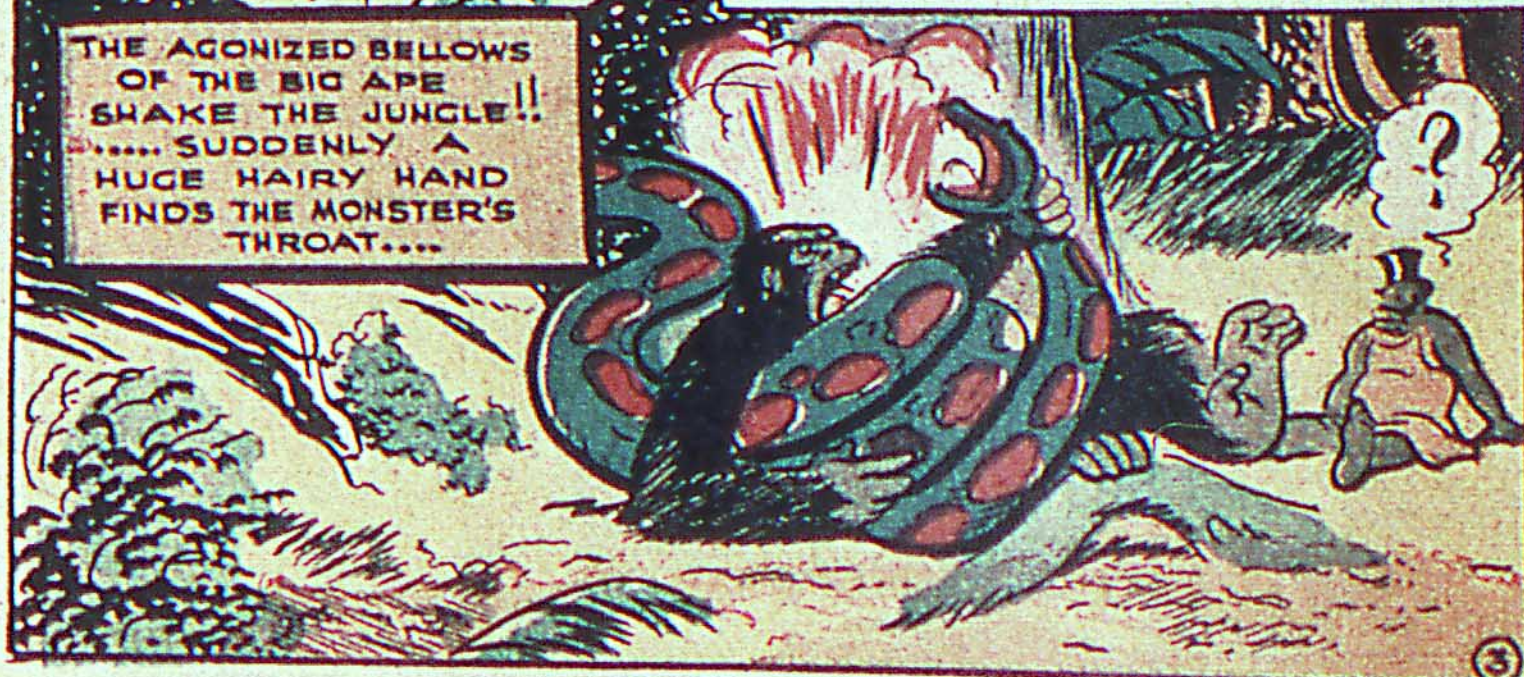
THE GREAT
CONSTRUCTOR
GAINS AN
ADVANTAGE IN
THE DEATH
STRUGGLE....



THE BIG APE
FINDS THE
DEADLY COILS
TIGHTENING
WITH EVERY
GASP!



THE AGONIZED BELLOWS
OF THE BIG APE
SHAKE THE JUNGLE!!
..... SUDDENLY A
HUGE HAIRY HAND
FINDS THE MONSTER'S
THROAT....



WHEW! NEVER
HEARD SUCH A
DIN! ... MUST
BE AN EARTH-
QUAKE!!



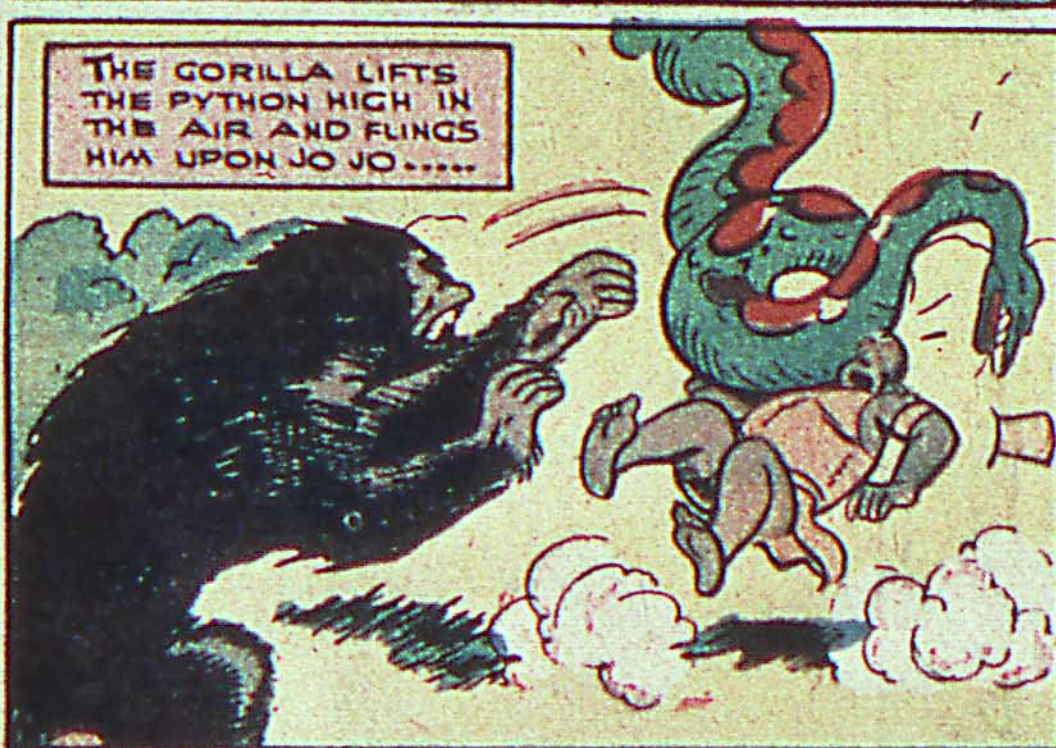
THE VICTORY WON THE
BIG APE SLIPPED
FROM THE DEADLY
COILS ... THEN ESPIED
JO JO AND HEARD THE
TRAMP OF FEET ...



IT'S NEAR
CAMP...
HURRY!!

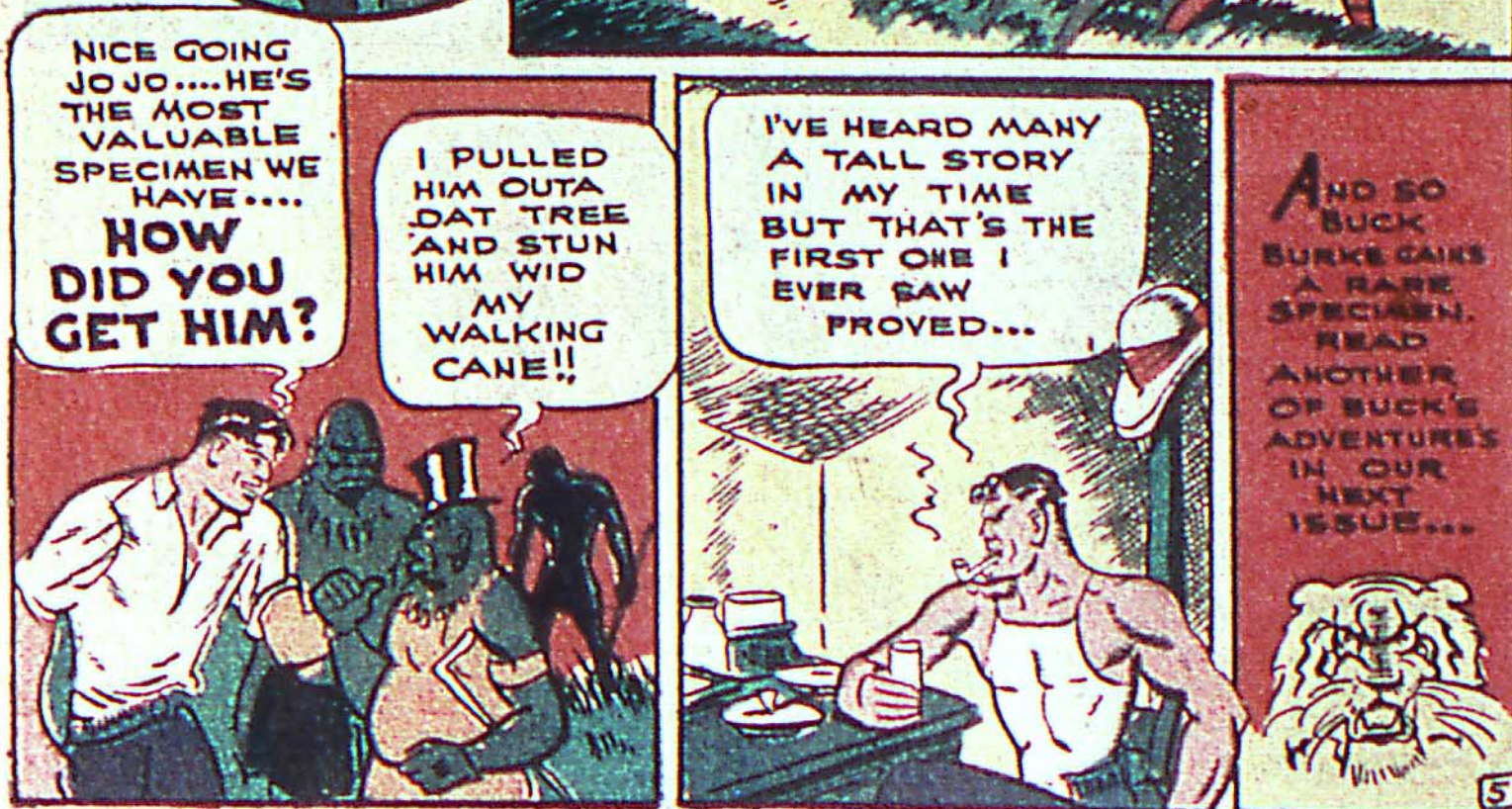
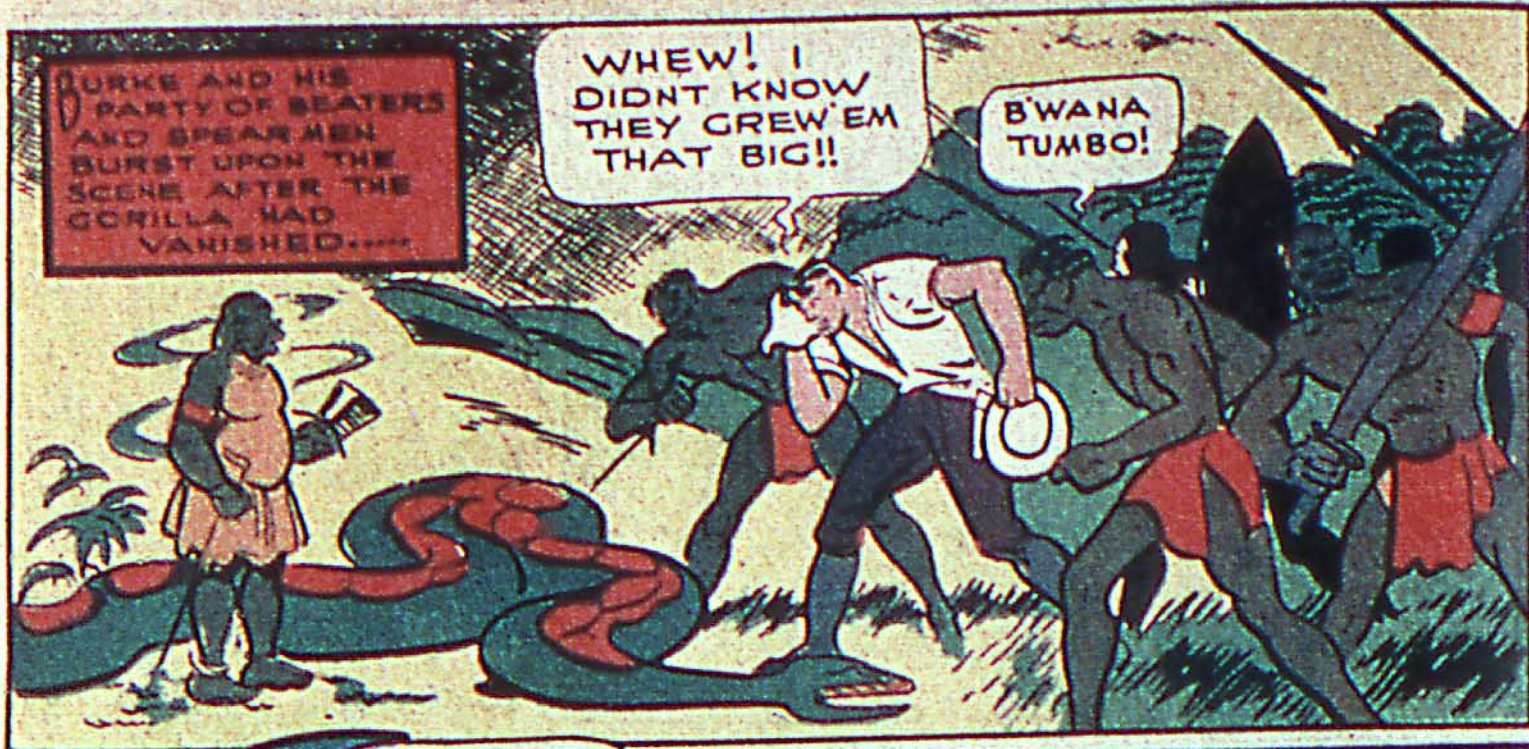


THE GORILLA LIFTS
THE PYTHON HIGH IN
THE AIR AND FLINGS
HIM UPON JO JO ...



CAMP'S
OKEH!! ... THERE'S
JO JO PICKING
HIMSELF UP,
.... BUT WHAT
CAUSED THAT
DIN?





SECRET AGENT Z-2

by Douglas

Z-2, GOVERNMENT OPERATIVE EXTRAORDINARY IS ASSIGNED TO A CASE THAT IS CAUSING THE GOVERNMENT A GOOD DEAL OF EMBARRASSMENT.



NEWS ITEM

GEM THIEF GANG MAKES ANOTHER BIG HAUL IN CHICAGO'S SWANKIEST NIGHT CLUB. THEY OPERATE AMONG THE FASHIONABLE SET AND THEY SEEM TO HAVE LITTLE TROUBLE WITH THE POLICE.

IT'S GOT TO STOP, Z-2! THIS GANG IS MAKING THIS DEPARTMENT THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE SERVICE! THEY MUST BE BROUGHT IN!

IT IS MY BELIEF, SIR, THAT IT ISN'T A GANG BUT ONE OR TWO PERSONS WHO TRAVEL BY PLANE BECAUSE THE THEFTS IN SAN FRANCISCO, ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO WERE DONE WITHIN THREE DAYS.

I HAVE AN IDEA! WHY NOT LOAD BETTY WITH JEWELRY AND LET HER PLAY AROUND THE SWELL HOTELS AND NIGHT CLUBS?

IT MIGHT WORK.



THE CHIEF AND Z-2 IN CONFERENCE.



BETTY, DAUGHTER OF THE CHIEF WHO SOMETIMES ASSISTS Z-2

SHE REGISTERS AT AN EXPENSIVE HOTEL.



Z-2 WATCHES AT THE AIRPORT
FOR SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS



MEANWHILE BETTY, HEAVILY BEJEWELLED,
VISITS THE VERY SWANK PLACES AND
SHOWS HER JEWELS CONSPICUOUSLY



I'VE SEEN YOU AROUND
AND YOU SEEM TO BE
LONELY — SO AM I!

A WOMAN ENGAGES BETTY IN CONVERSATION



MY HUSBAND, WHO IS COMING HERE
BY PLANE FROM THE COAST, WAS
DELAYED. WILL YOU HAVE DINNER
WITH ME, MY DEAR?

(2)

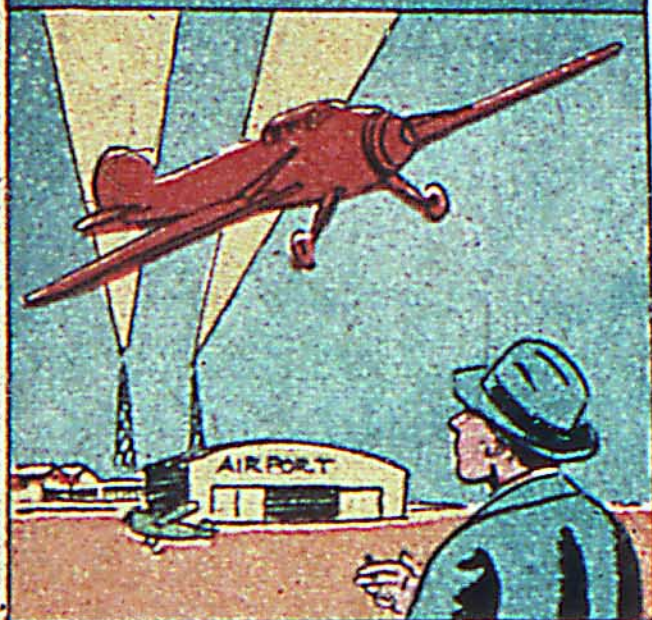
THEY STRIKE UP AN ACQUAINTANCE



WHAT MARVELOUS JEWELS! ARE'NT
YOU AFRAID SOMEONE WILL STEAL THEM?
I KEEP MINE LOCKED IN THE SAFE

AND BETTY ACCEPTS HER INVITATION

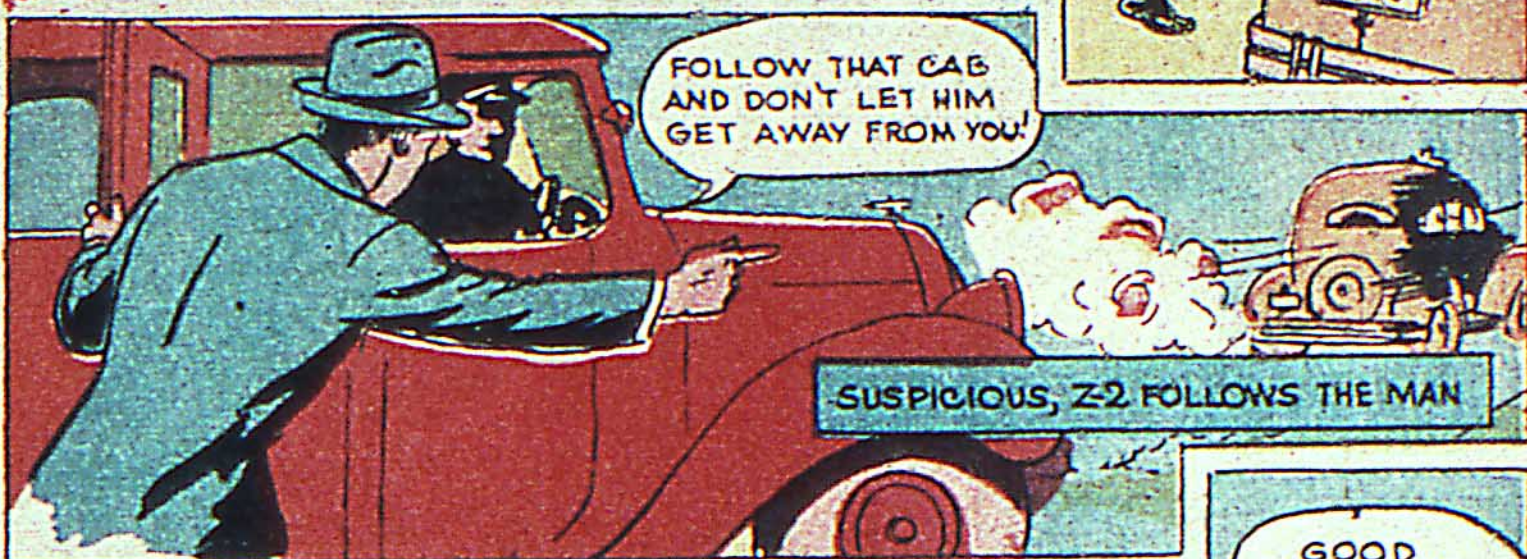
A PRIVATE PLANE CIRCLES THE AIRPORT BEFORE LANDING



LANDING THE LONE PILOT TURNS OVER THE PLANE TO AN ATTENDANT AND RASHES FOR A TAXI

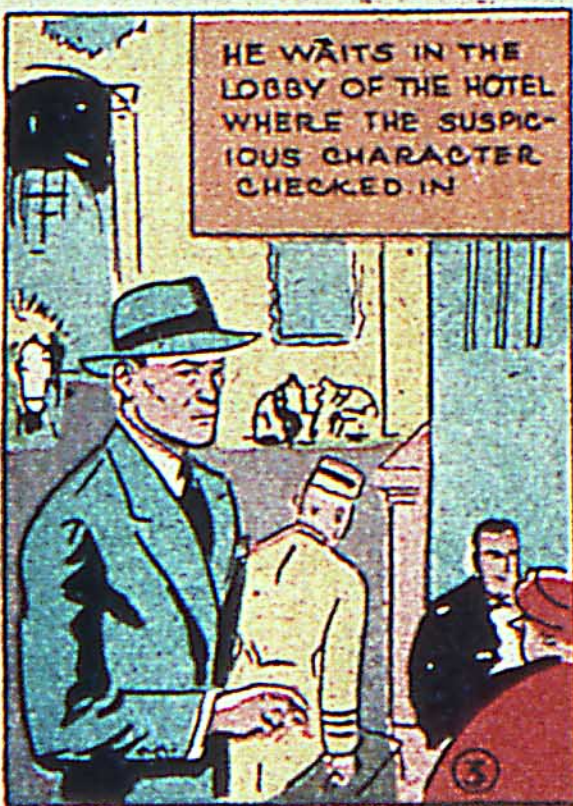


FOLLOW THAT CAB AND DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY FROM YOU!



SUSPICIOUS, Z-2 FOLLOWS THE MAN

HE WAITS IN THE LOBBY OF THE HOTEL WHERE THE SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER CHECKED IN



JOE? I'M ENTERTAINING A GIRL WHO'S SIMPLY LOADED WITH ICE. I'LL BRING HER UP TO THE SUITE AFTER DINNER

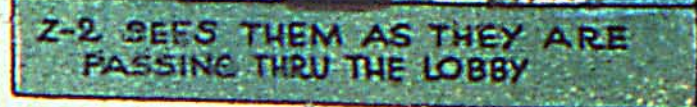
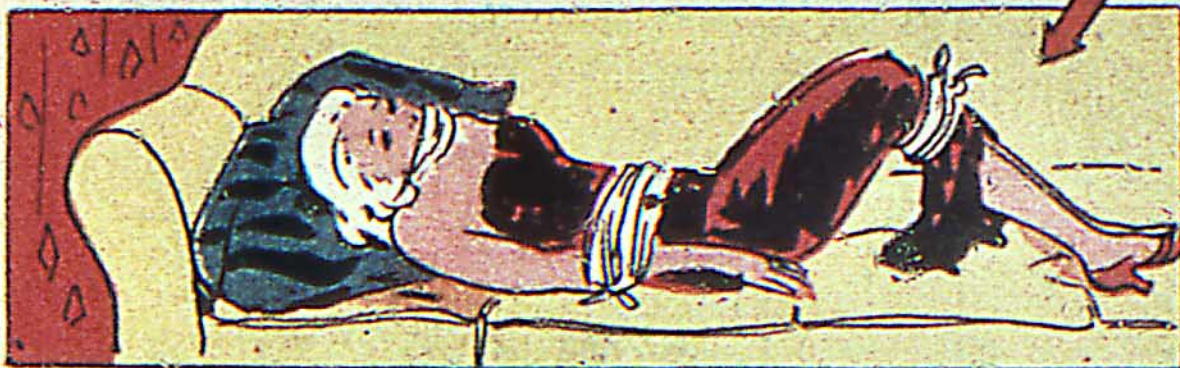


BETTY'S DINNER HOSTESS IS CALLED TO THE PHONE

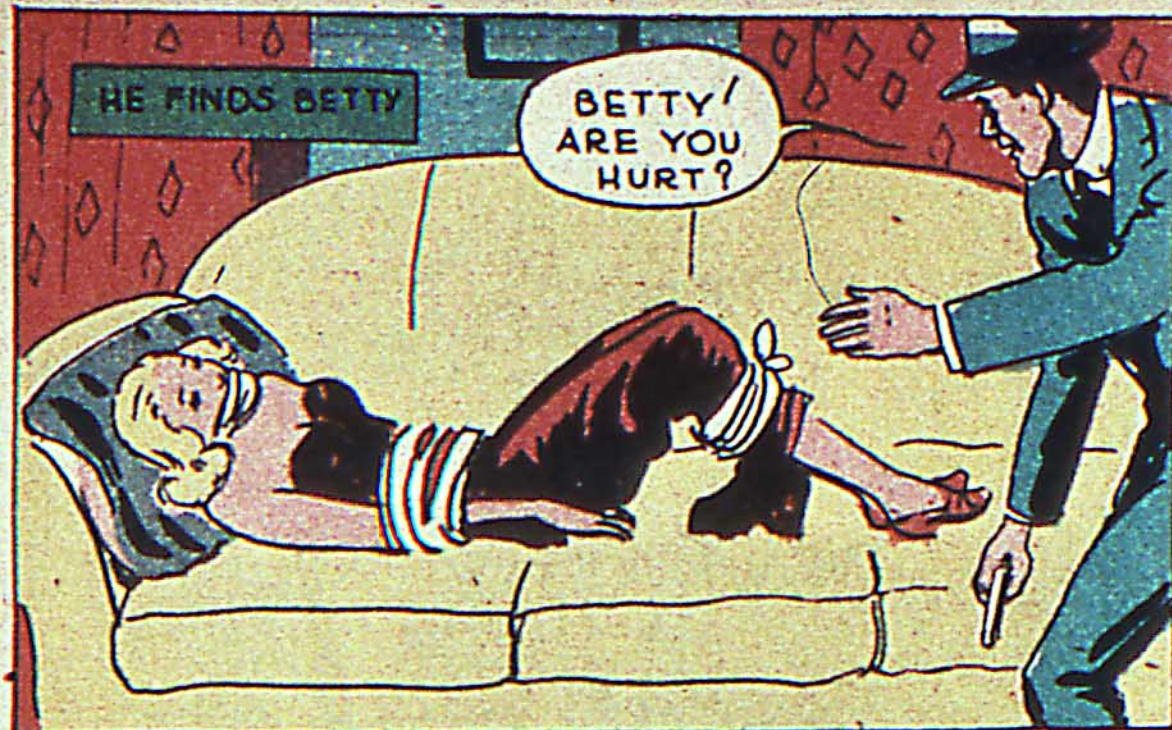
GOOD GIRL!! MY PLANE IS AT THE AIRPORT. WE'LL DO A COUPLE OF JOBS TONIGHT AND THEN MAKE A GET AWAY

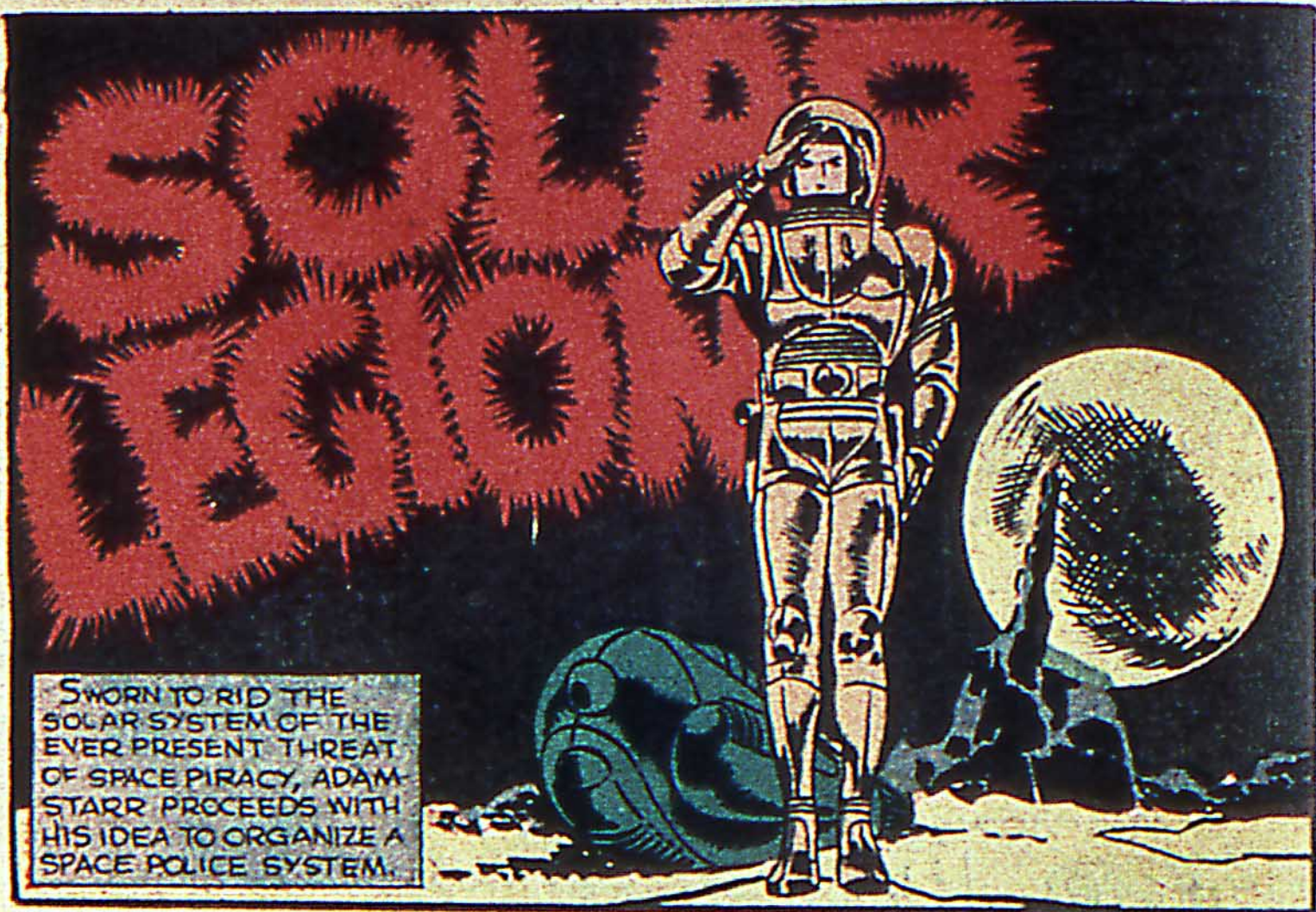


THE MAN WHOM Z-2 FOLLOWED



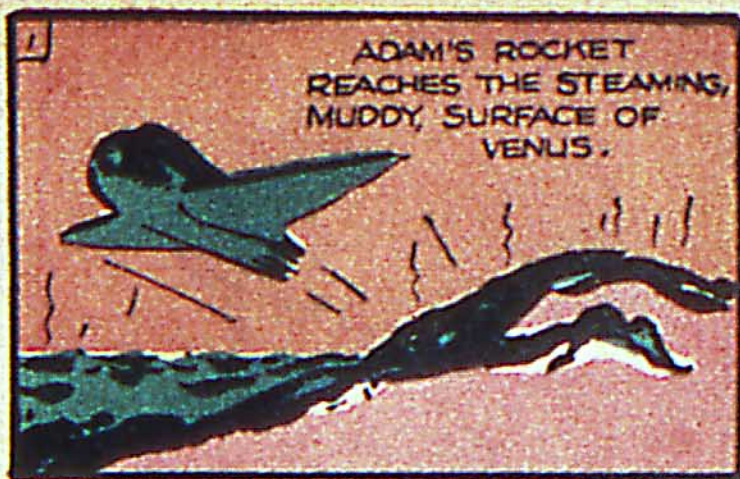
DRESSED AND GLOATING OVER THE JEWELS THEY LEAVE FOR THE FAMOUS STORM CLUB FOR ANOTHER GEM ROBBERY





SWORN TO RID THE SOLAR SYSTEM OF THE EVER PRESENT THREAT OF SPACE PIRACY, ADAM STARR PROCEEDS WITH HIS IDEA TO ORGANIZE A SPACE POLICE SYSTEM.



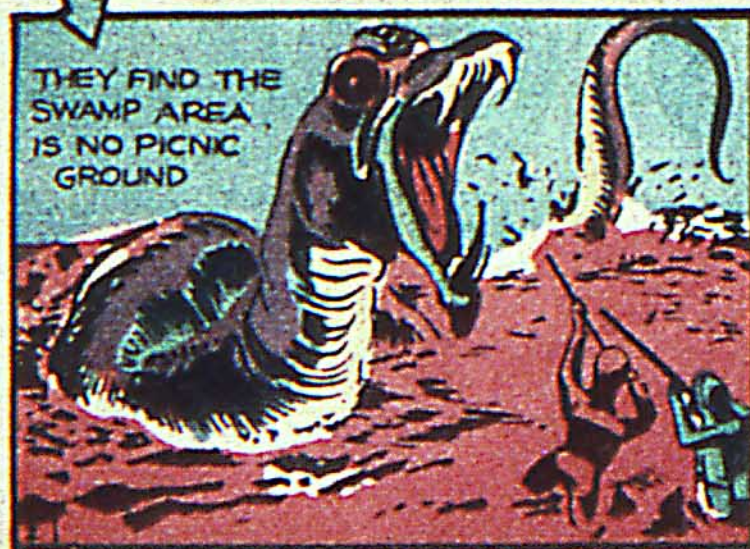


ADAM'S ROCKET
REACHES THE STEAMING,
MUDDY, SURFACE OF
VENUS.

THE FLASHING ROCKET
BECOMES A SUBJECT OF
INTEREST TO SOME VERY
KEEN OBSERVERS OF ITS
FLIGHT-----ARTHAK, THE
SPACE PIRATE AND HIS
VENUSIAN FISH-MEN!



ADAM STARR AND
TWO OFFICERS SET
OUT ON FOOT TO
LOCATE THE
PIRATE
BASE-----

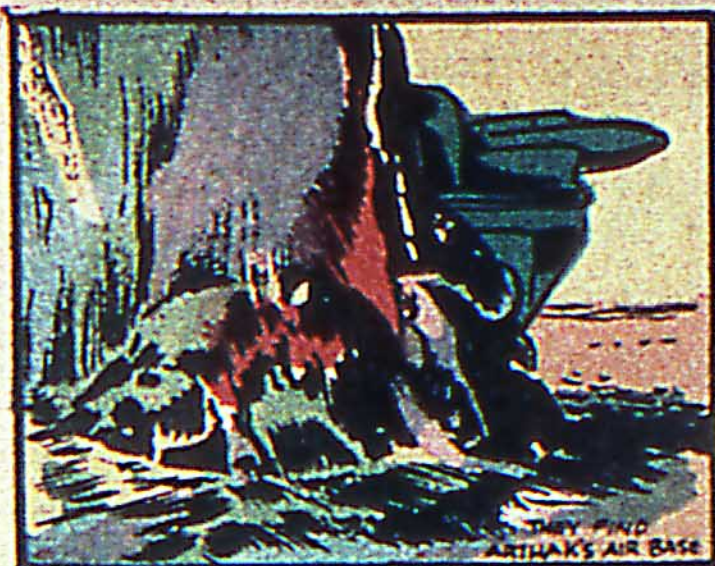


THEY FIND THE
SWAMP AREA
IS NO PICNIC
GROUND



AFTER MILES OF
SLOGGING THROUGH
THE VENUSIAN MUD,
ADAM CALLS A HALT

THERE'S
ARTHAK'S
HIDDEN AIR
BASE, WE'VE
FOUND
IT!



THEY FIND
ARTHAK'S AIR BASE



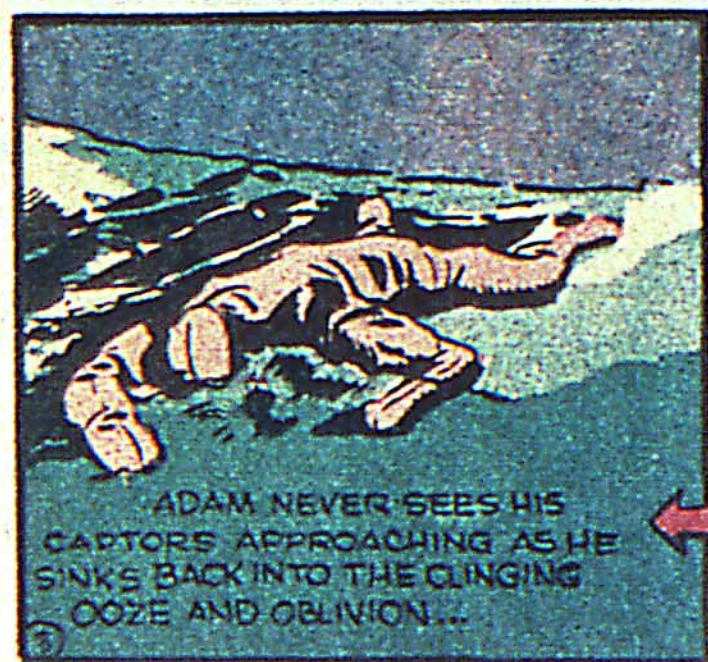
ADAM IMMEDIATELY
RADIOS THE
LOCATION TO THE
WAITING CRUISER...



A SEARING BLAST
OF A HEAT RAY
ENVELOPES THE SCOUTING
PARTY IN A
SEETHING HELL!



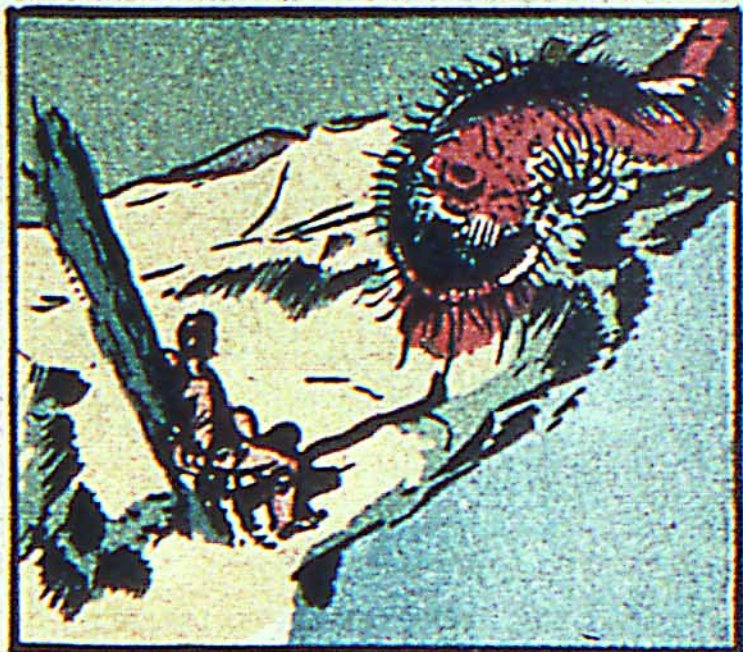
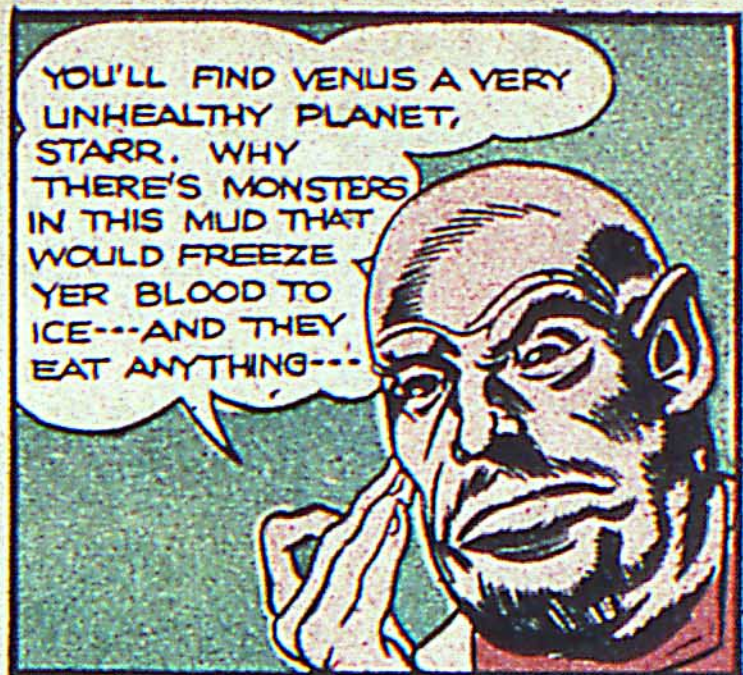
ADAM IS CATAPULTED OUT OF
DANGER BY THE VIOLENCE OF
THE EXPLOSION BUT HIS TWO
FRIENDS PERISH IN THE BOILING
INFERNO. MEANWHILE ARTHAK'S
MUD TANK RUMBLES INTO
VIEW...



ADAM NEVER SEES HIS
CAPTORS APPROACHING AS HE
SINKS BACK INTO THE CLINGING
OOZE AND OBLIVION...



Dazed he struggles to his feet





A HEAT
BEAM
SUDDENLY
STABS ACROSS
ADAM'S VISION
BLASTING THE
MONSTROUS WORM
TO BITS //



THAT WAS A JOB WELL
DONE, STARR. ALL
EARTH RINGS
WITH PRAISE OF
YOU AND
YOUR MEN.



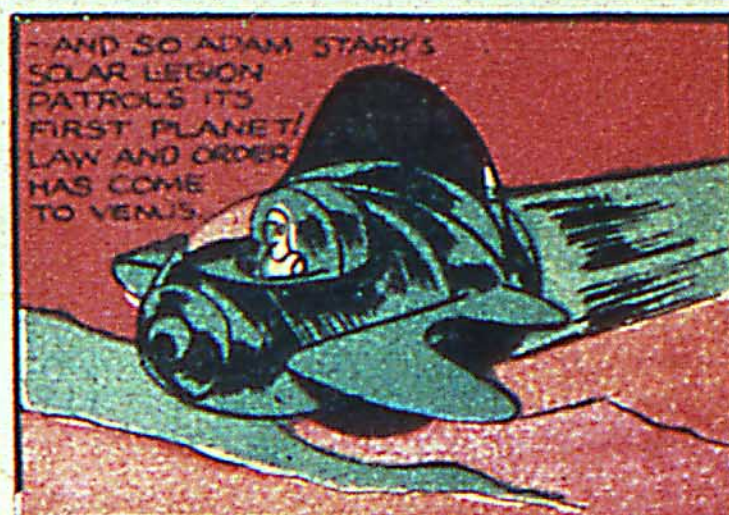
WE'RE JUST
BEGINNING, SIR!
NOW THAT THE VENUS
UNIT IS ORGANIZED
THE SOLAR LEGION IS
READY TO RID MARS OF
ITS VERMIN!



THE CRUISER HAS ANSWERED ADAM'S
RADIO
MESSAGE



MEANWHILE
ARTHAK AND
HIS BASE ENTER
ETERNITY THE
SAME
WAY

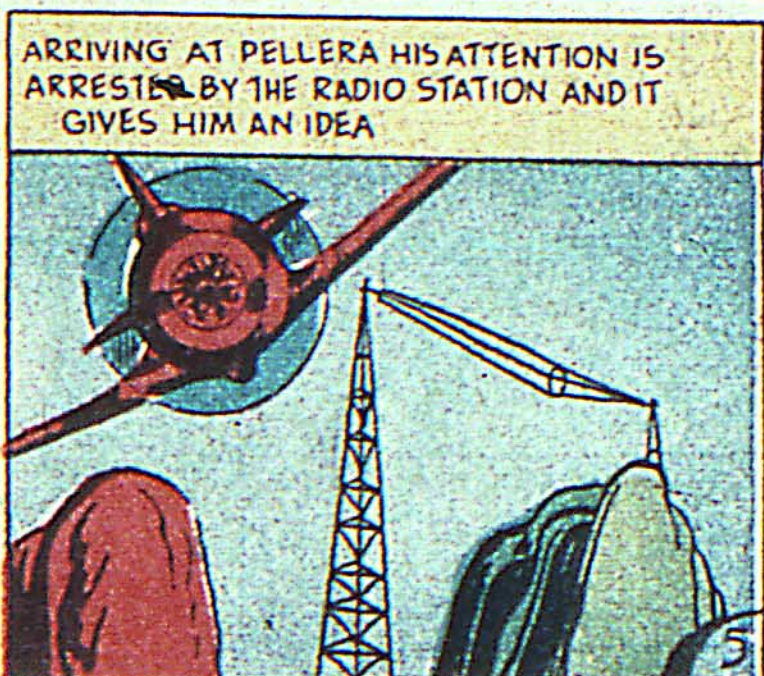
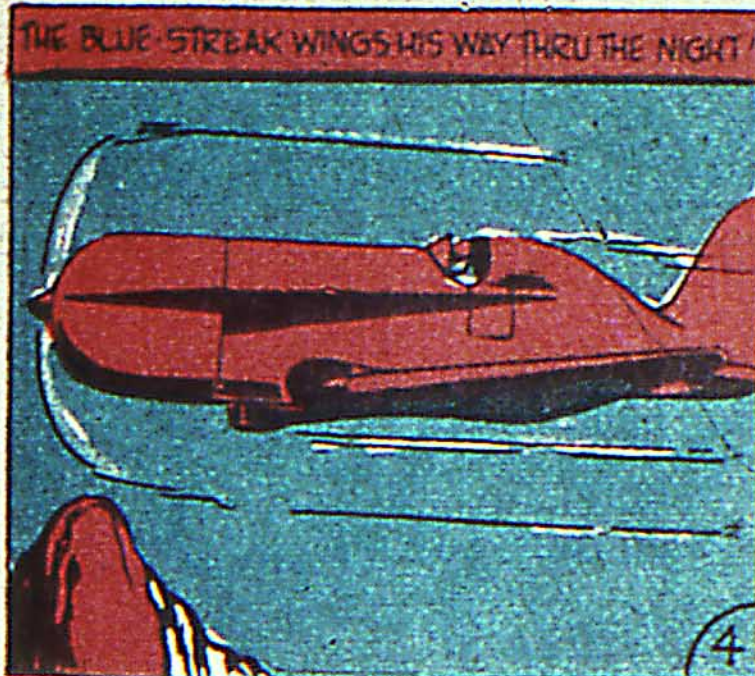
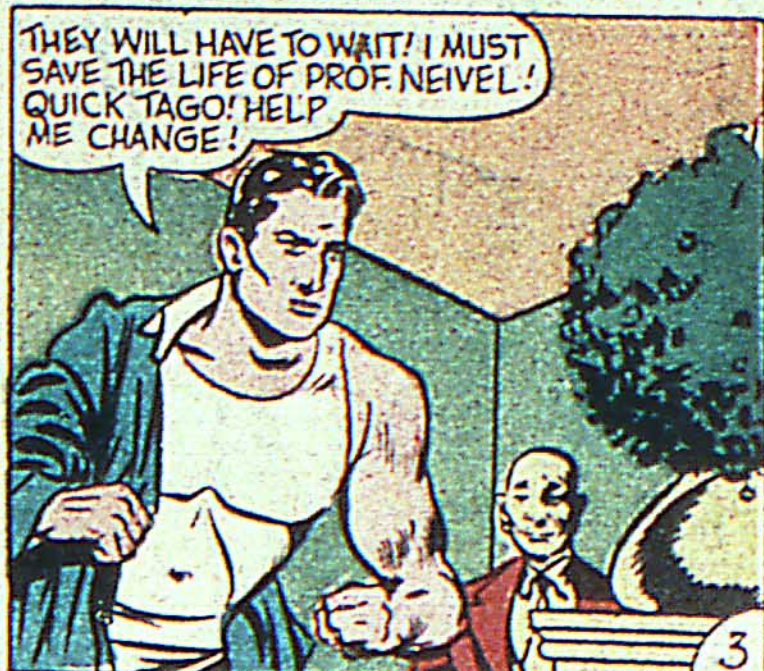
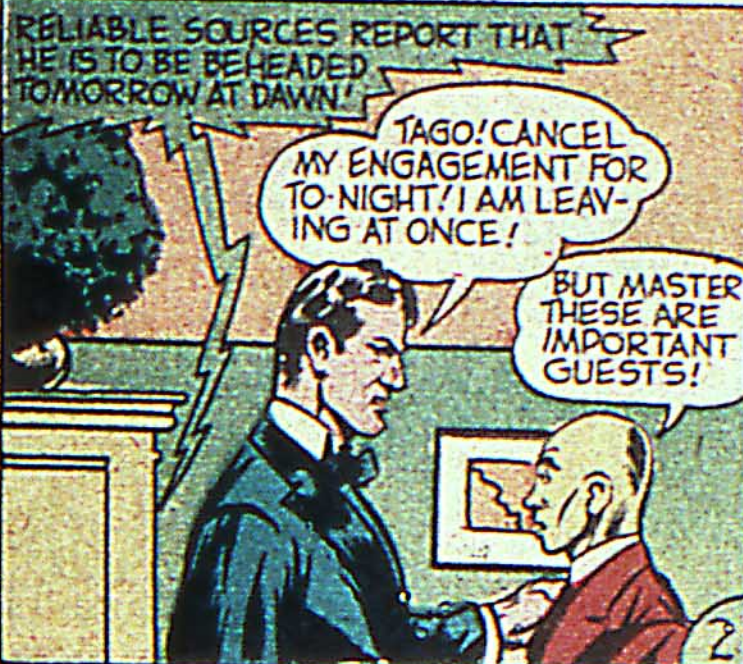


AND SO ADAM STARR'S
SOLAR LEGION
PATROLS ITS
FIRST PLANET!
LAW AND ORDER
HAS COME
TO VENUS.

THE BLUE STREAK

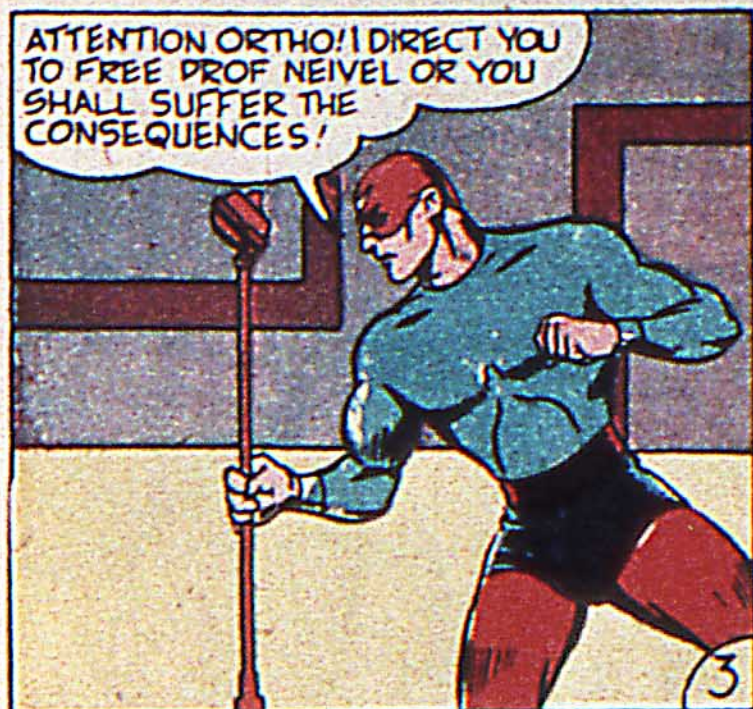
THE DEFENDER OF THE PEOPLE

THE BLUE STREAK CONTINUES TO USE HIS SUPERHUMAN QUALITIES TO LIBERATE THE OPPRESSED. TO-NIGHT HE IS RELAXING FROM HIS SELF-IMPOSED DUTIES AND PREPARES TO ENTERTAIN SEVERAL PROMINENT DIPLOMATS FROM WASHINGTON. AS HE DRESSES, HE LISTENS TO THE RADIO.





HE LANDS HIS PLANE, GETS OUT AND DASHES HIMSELF THROUGH A WINDOW!

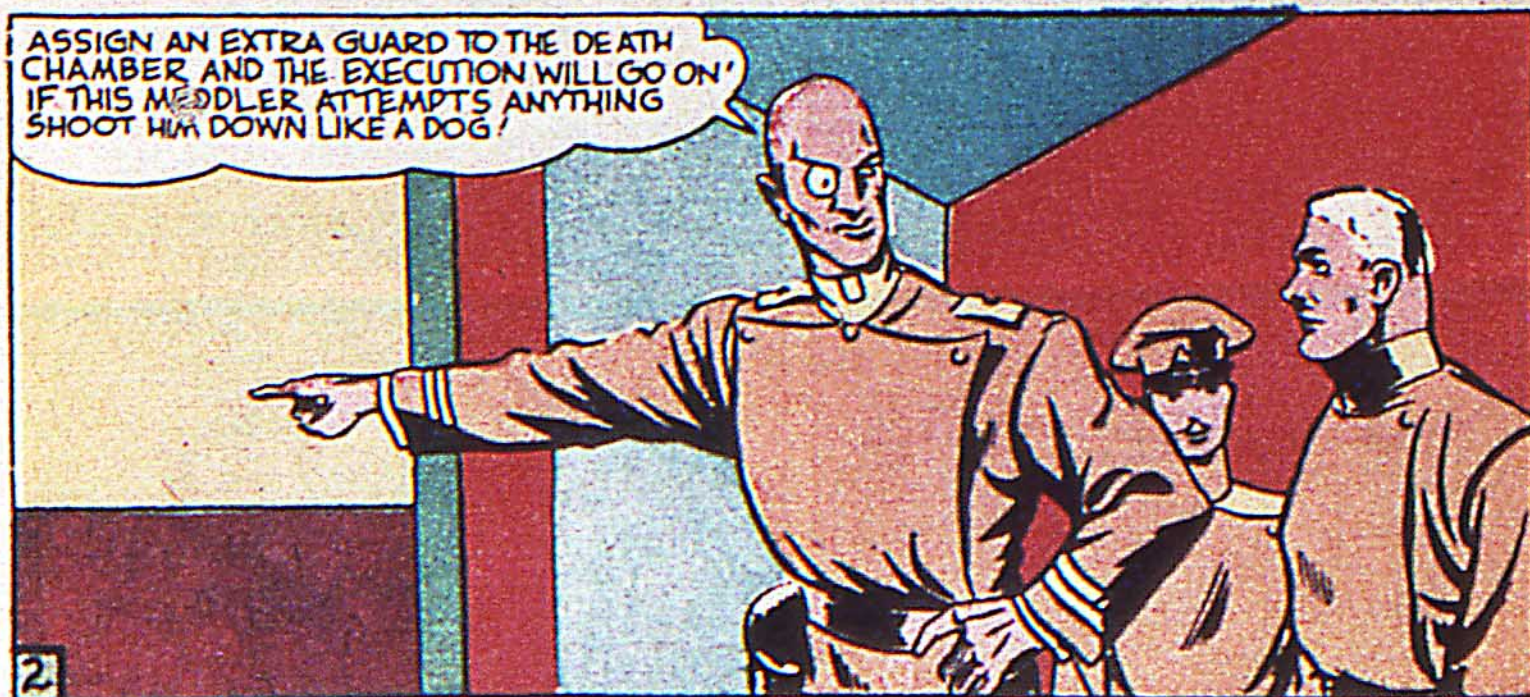


ATTENTION ORTHO! I DIRECT YOU TO FREE PROF NEIVEL OR YOU SHALL SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES!



THIS IS MY FIRST, AND FINAL WARNING! THE BLUE STREAK!

BLUE STREAK 'BAH! HE CAN'T INTIMIDATE ME!

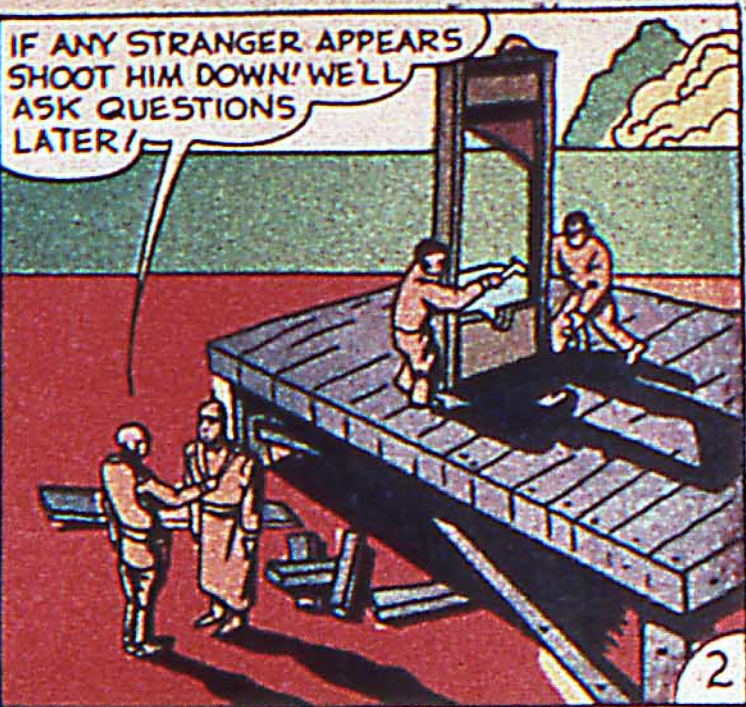


ASSIGN AN EXTRA GUARD TO THE DEATH CHAMBER AND THE EXECUTION WILL GO ON! IF THIS MEDDLER ATTEMPTS ANYTHING SHOOT HIM DOWN LIKE A DOG!

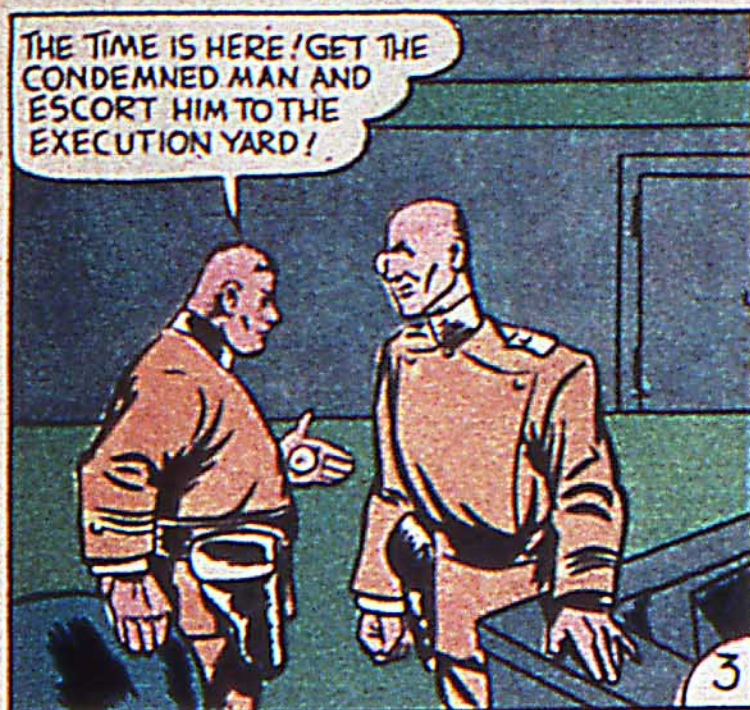
PROF NEVEL IS PREPARED TO MEET
HIS UNTIMELY DEATH



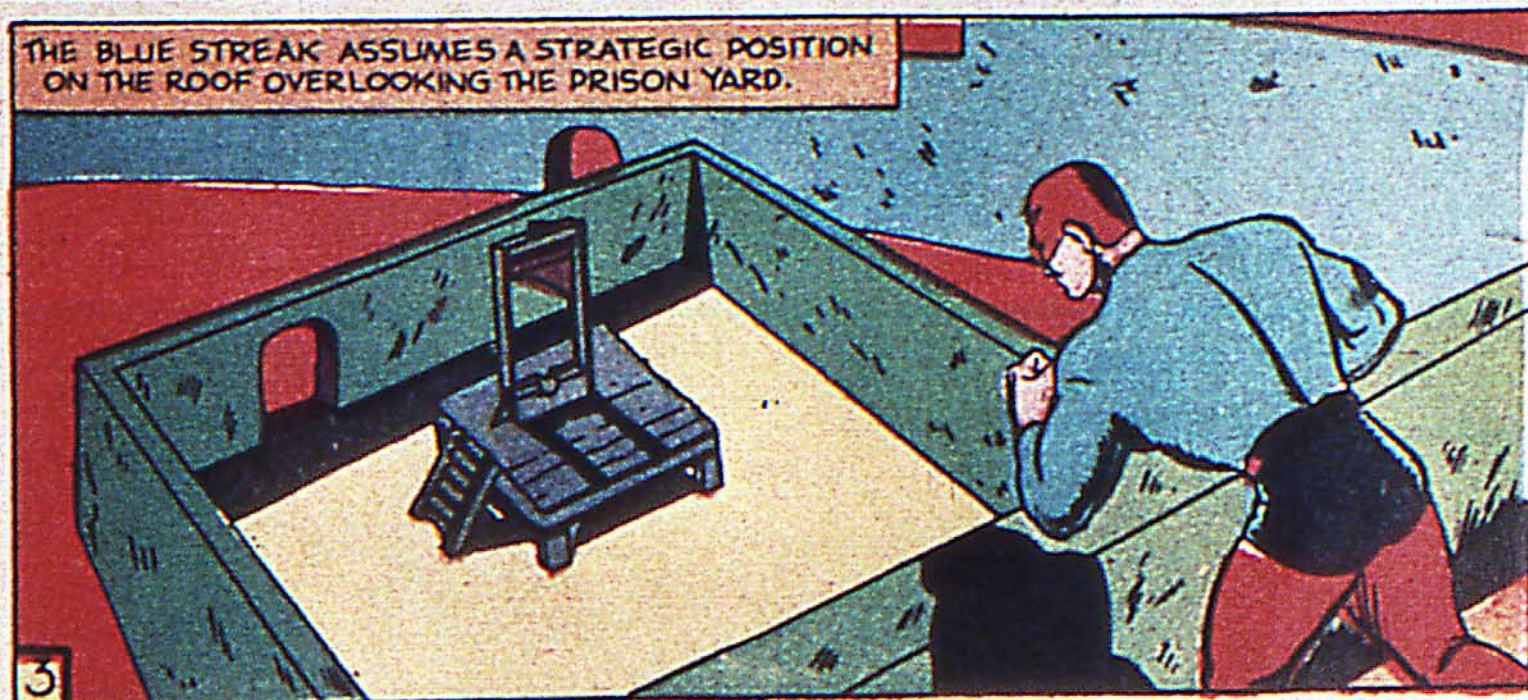
IF ANY STRANGER APPEARS
SHOOT HIM DOWN! WE'LL
ASK QUESTIONS
LATER!

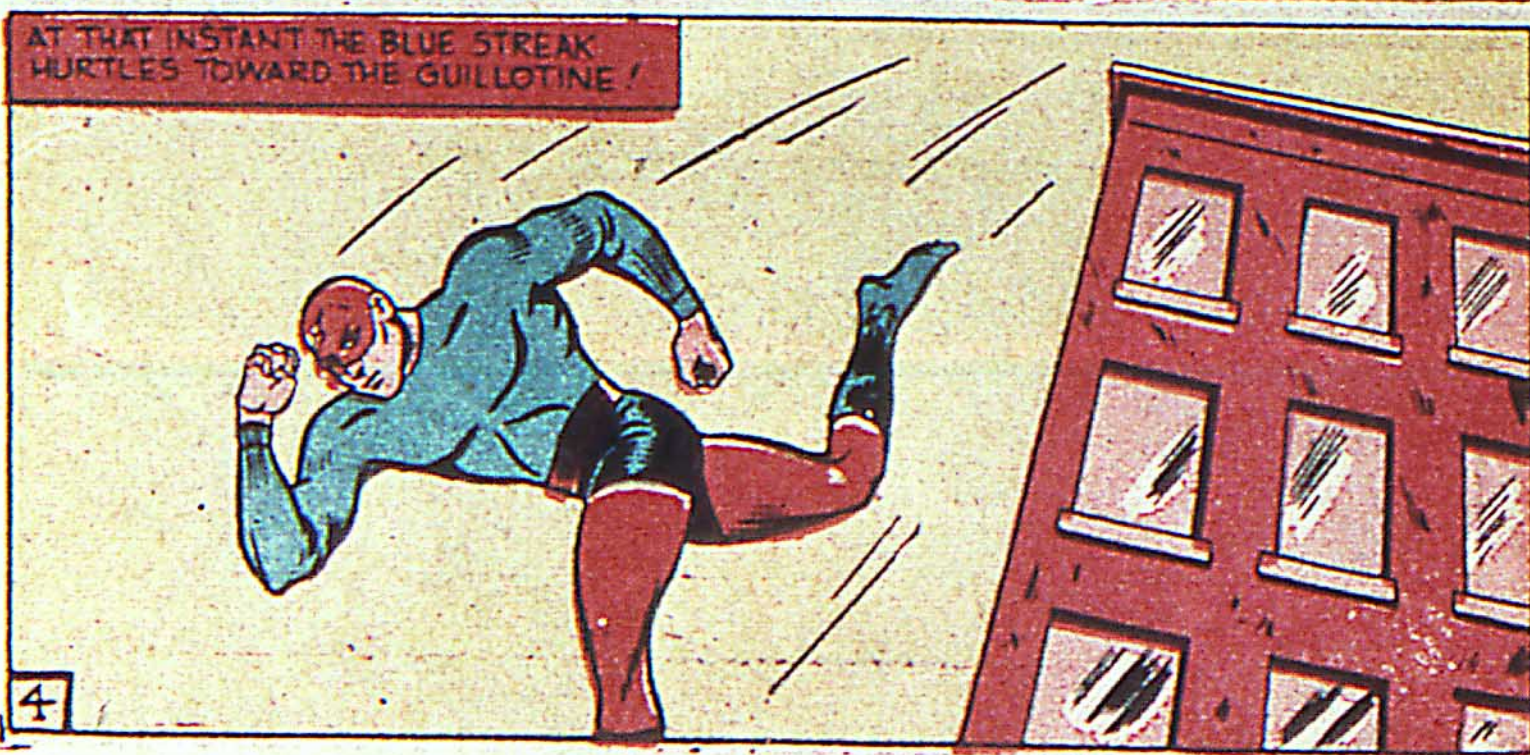


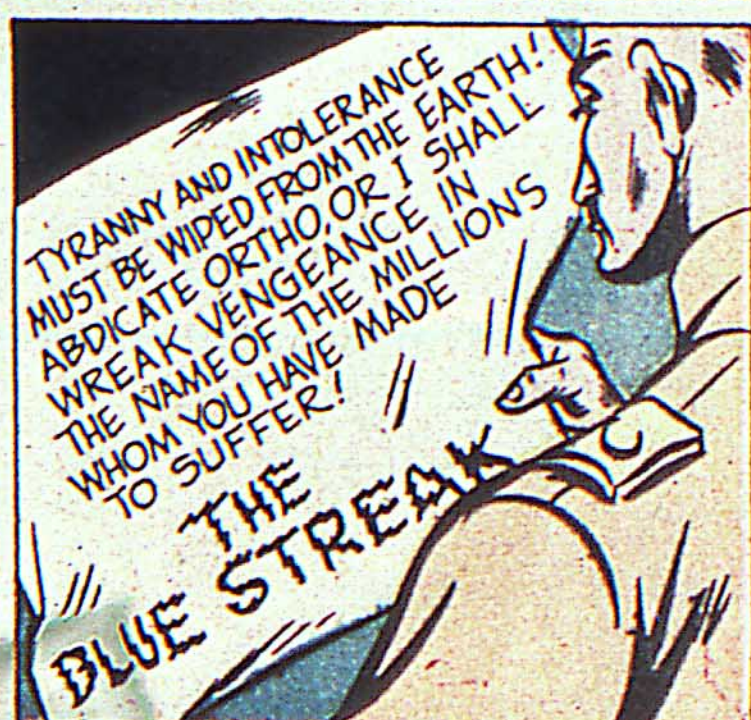
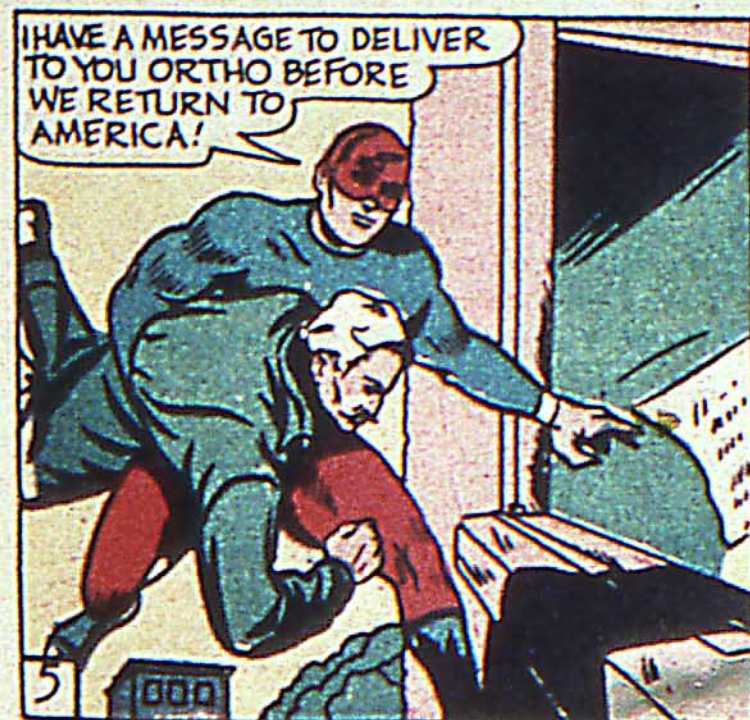
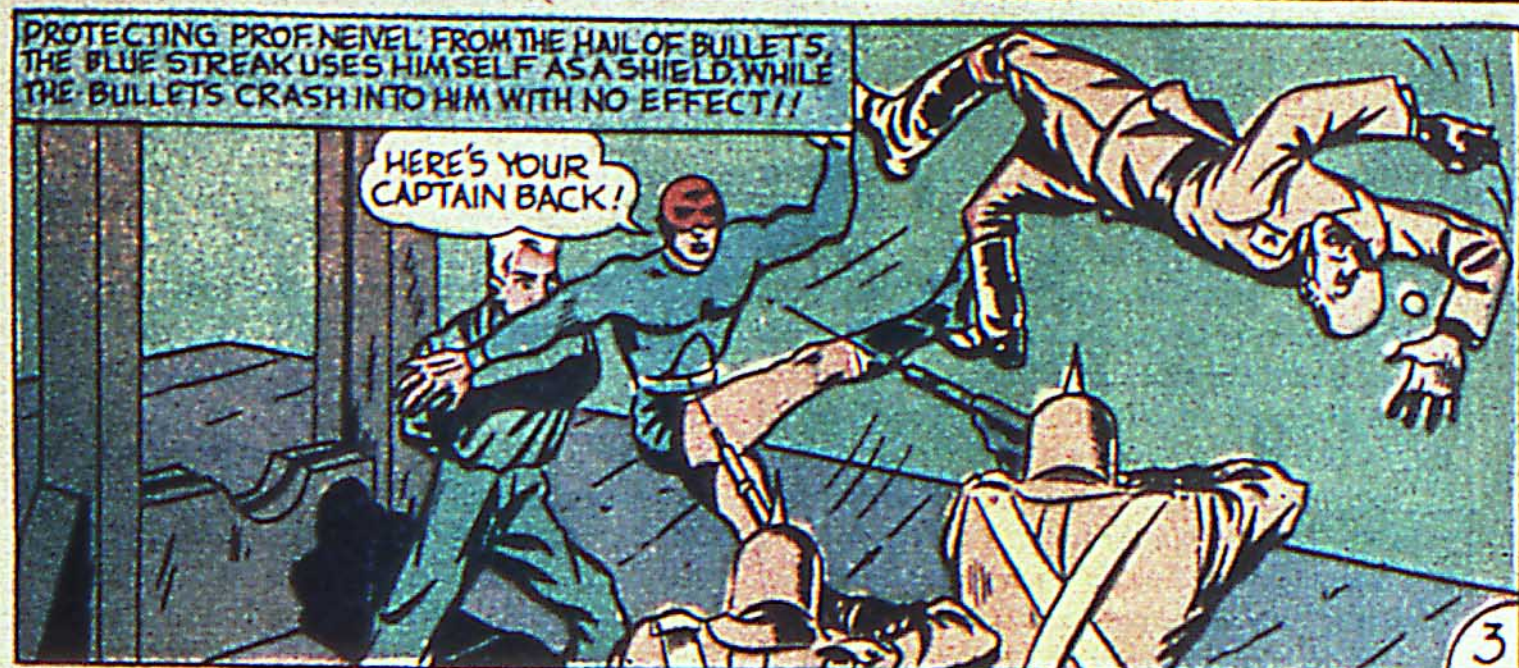
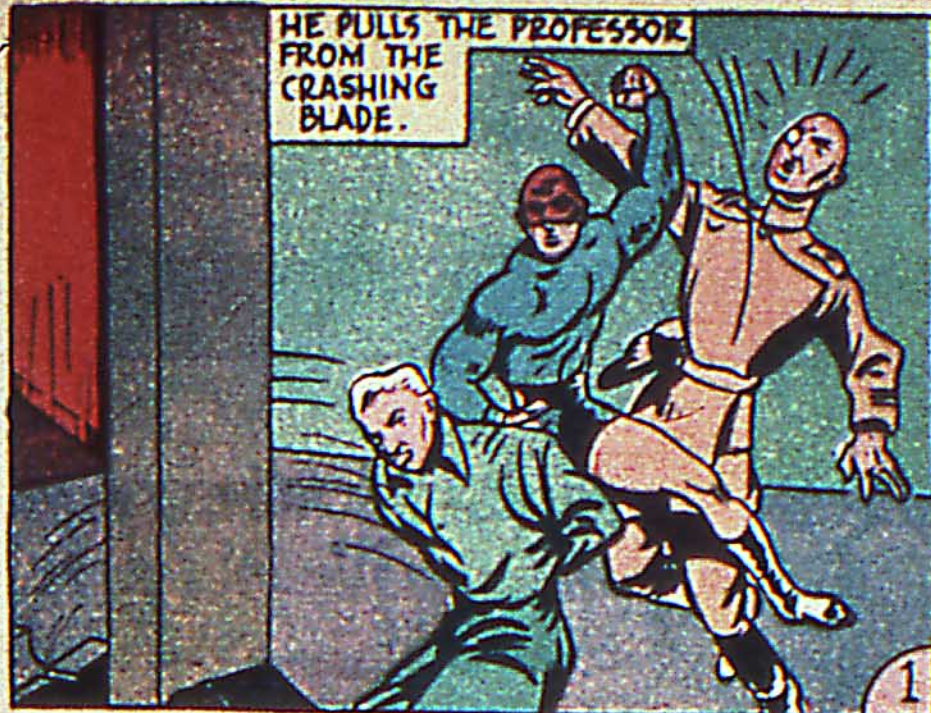
THE TIME IS HERE! GET THE
CONDEMNED MAN AND
ESCORT HIM TO THE
EXECUTION YARD!



THE BLUE STREAK ASSUMES A STRATEGIC POSITION
ON THE ROOF OVERLOOKING THE PRISON YARD.









SINGAPORE SALLY

by
Richard Loring

YOU are a brave man, Red Castle," the fat police chief said, grimly. He bit down hard on the stained stub of his cigar. "But you're also an utter fool. You will never even see Singapore Sally, let alone bring her to Justice! Go back to your New York Police Department and admit failure. The Native Quarter of Singapore is an unhealthy spot for a white man at any time. Especially so, in the middle of the night, for an officer hunting 'The Queen of the Quarter!'"

"I appreciate your tenderness for my safety," Red grinned. "But here in the tropics I believe you have a tendency to overestimate the cunning and power of criminals. My department wants Sally for a cold blooded murder she committed on her last visit to New York. They're going to get her!"

Red Castle unhinged his rangy body from the chair and with a cheery "So long!" swung out of the Police Department of the city of Singapore, Siam.

Rumor had it that this Singapore Sally, "The Queen of the Quarter" completely ruled with her shapely, but bloody hands, this entire section of the city. She had gathered about her a gang of cut-throats and murderers who would kill, torture or rob at her whispered command. Many attempts had been made to capture Sally.

With a shrug of his broad shoulders, Red Castle dismissed his temporary fears, shoved through the swinging doors of a disreputable looking cafe. Moving through the smoke-shrouded dimness, he was suddenly confronted by a tall woman.

"Are you looking for somebody special?" she inquired, slitted green eyes studying him, coldly

"Nobody special, sister," Red replied. "I'm just another tourist looking over the sights."

"Don't hand me that, copper. My men tabbed you as a New York snoop the moment you stepped into the Quarter. You're looking for Singapore Sally. . . . Well, here she is! What are you going to do about it?"

The fine red hairs on the back of the detective's scalp bristled.

"I don't know," he said with an easy laugh and started to slide his hand into his gun pocket. "I hadn't counted on bumping into you so quickly."

The next instant Red felt cold steel gouging the back of his neck. The mask-like face of Singapore Sally said:

"The weapon in your pocket will do you no good. She addressed the two pock-marked natives who had silently slid up behind Red:

"Bring him downstairs to my—uh—reception room!"

Following the strikingly tall figure of the most notorious murderess in the Orient, Red Castle was ushered at gun-point through the noisy length of the cabaret. The steel muzzling his neck and back, forced him through heavy drapes and down a steep flight of rickety stairs.

Halfway down, one of the natives stumbled and for a fraction of a second the gun snouts left his body. Red's finely trained muscles and reflexes acted swiftly.

He pivoted, ducked and brought one shoulder up between the legs of the Siamese thug. With a mighty lung he sent him crashing down the stairs.

Singapore Sally gasped out a piercing scream and instantly footsteps pounded from the head of the stairs.

Fumbling through the blackness, Red felt the hot bite of a knife stabbing his shoulder. His strong hands finally found the other native. He drew back his fist, and — Suddenly lights and stars flashed in blinding spirals before his eyes. He felt himself sinking under a heavy, smothering blanket of blackness!

He struggled to move, learned that he was sitting on a chair, with his hands taped tightly behind it. The murderess he had come to arrest, was standing over him. She was holding a hissing, fiery red poker in one slim hand.

"I'm glad you snapped out of it, copper!" Sally sneered. "Now you can *really* enjoy our little party! I'm sick of you and your kind continually annoying me, I am going to use you as a lesson to all the police in the world. You shall be sent back to your department, a gibbering idiot! . . . Open your mouth!"

Red shook his head, dizzily, forcing his brain clear, stared at the red-hot iron in the woman's hand.

"Why should I permit you to burn out my tongue with that poker?" he asked calmly.

Singapore Sally shrugged, gave an order in Chinese to a one-eyed native at her right. Instantly the native reached out and grasped Red's nose between his thumb and forefinger.

Forseeing that they were going to force him to open his mouth to take in breath, Red decided on

a long desperate chance. He was caught, with no chance of outside assistance. There was nothing to lose. Abruptly all his muscles tensed, he kicked back his chair, at the same time grabbed the native in a killing scissor-hold with his legs.

Shots rang out as he went over backward with the native atop of him. He felt slugs thud into the native's body. His taped hands reached back into the blazing brazier that had been used to heat the iron. Fraction of a second later and the tape had burned through. His hands were free.

By this time the whole room was a chaos. Gunshots streaked orange through the darkness of the room. Something hit him from behind. He twisted, lashed out with his fists. Both blows landed solidly against flesh. His eyes followed shadowy forms slithering about the room and the gun in his hand barked several more times until the pin struck an empty chamber. He saw the gleam of eyes coming toward him. Like lightning he hurled the empty revolver straight toward those eyes. There was a scream and the thud of a falling body. Then, without warning the lights flashed on and he turned to find the fat police chief and a troop of native police staring at him.

He wiped blood from his forehead, motioned to the groaning figure of Singapore Sally, on the floor, midst a welter of bodies that had been her assistants. Red grinned and said weakly:

"You're a little late with the rescue, Chief! Us American cops may be a bit foolhardy, but we get our prisoner!"



The Flying TRIO

DAY AFTER
DAY OF THIS!!
....NOTHIN'
EVER
HAPPENS!!

BETWEEN THEM THEY
HAVE DOWNED
THIRTY OF THE ENEMY
BUT THEY ARE NOW
GROUNDED BY HAVING
NO PLANES FIT FOR
BATTLE.....



UNHAMPERED BY DEFENSE AN
ENEMY BOMBER IS DRONING
OVERHEAD SEEKING THE
NEST OF THE FLYING TRIO....



YOW!!

THERE GOES THE
CAMOUFLAGED SHED
UNDER THE HILL...THAT
MAY NOT FOOL HIM
FOR LONG!!



THE ENEMY SPOTS THE
TINY HANGAR AND
DROPS A DEMOLITION
BOMB..... THE
CONCUSSION HURLS RAY
AND MAC TO THE
GROUND...



I MUST
NOT STAY--
IT IS
WRITTEN
THE FOOLISH
EGG HURLS
ITSELF AT
THE STONE!



"SING" TAKES TO FOOT!

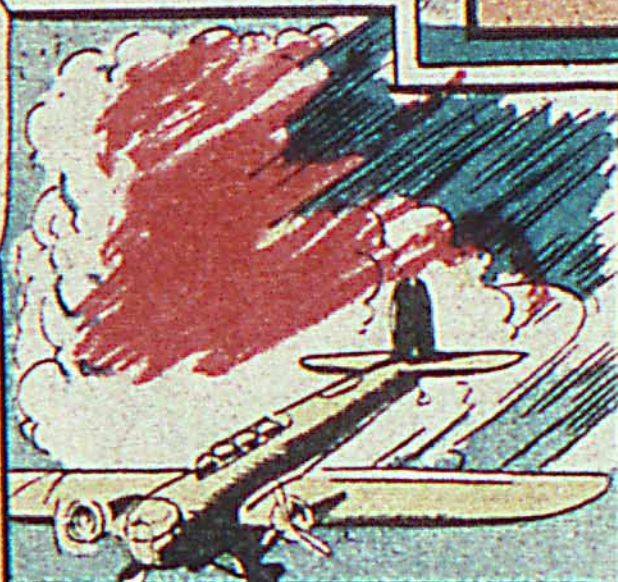


SING REACHES AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN TO FIND THE GUNNER STUNNED BY CONCUSSION...



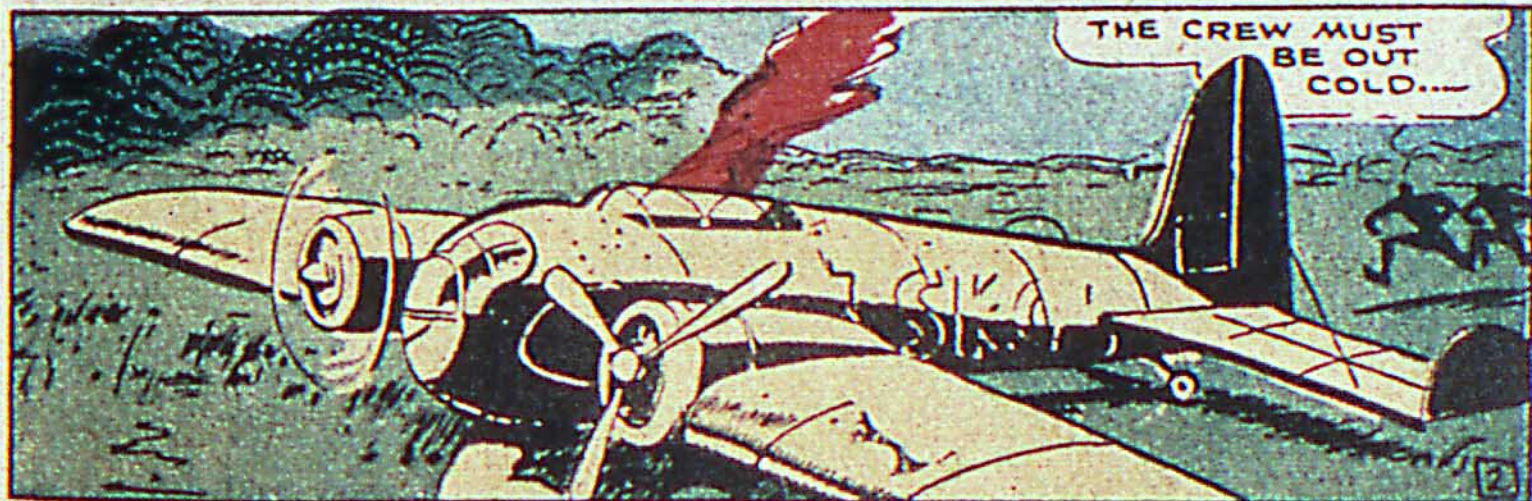
THE FIRST SHELL BURSTS DIRECTLY ABOVE THE RAIDER

LOOKS LIKE ONE OF OUR GUYS SCORED A DIRECT HIT ON THAT BOMBER!!
.... GUESS NOT....



THE BIG BOMBER WITH ONE MOTOR STILL TURNING BEGAN TO SPIRAL DOWNWARD IN GLOW CIRCLES...

NICE GOIN', SING, BUT HOLD IT...WE GOT 'EM WITHOUT ANOTHER SHOT!!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!!



THE CREW MUST BE OUT COLD....

THE GUNNERS ARE DEAD AND THE PILOT'S OUT COLD HE WAS CLAWING A BROKEN CABLE TRYING TO GAIN ALTITUDE...

EASY WITH HIM! HE'S A GAME GUY, AND BROUGHT US A SWELL SHIP!!

SOME SHOT, SING!! YOU HIT EVERYTHING BUT THEIR GAS TANKS!! BUT THERE'S NOTHING WRONG AN HOUR'S WORK WON'T FIX....!!

TIME OUT TO WELD THIS CROSS BRACE AND WE'LL BE ALL SET!!

THE BOYS HAVE A DARING PLAN TO RAID THE ENEMY WITH HIS OWN BOMBER

NOW LIESSEN, SING IF WE WAIT TO GET THE MAJOR'S OKEH HE'LL SAY "NO!"... REGULATIONS ARE VERY STRICT ABOUT OUR OWN PLANES BUT WHEN IT COMES TO ENEMY CRATES THERE'S NOT A WORD IN THE BOOK!!.....

BUT RULE BOOK SAY-

FORGET IT!!

WHAT A BREAK!
OUR BOMBS
WILL FIT THEIR
RACKS!!



SOME FUN, EH?
IF YOU'RE SURE
YOU'VE GOT THE
HANG OF THESE
CONTROLS I'LL
GO BACK TO
THE GUNS...



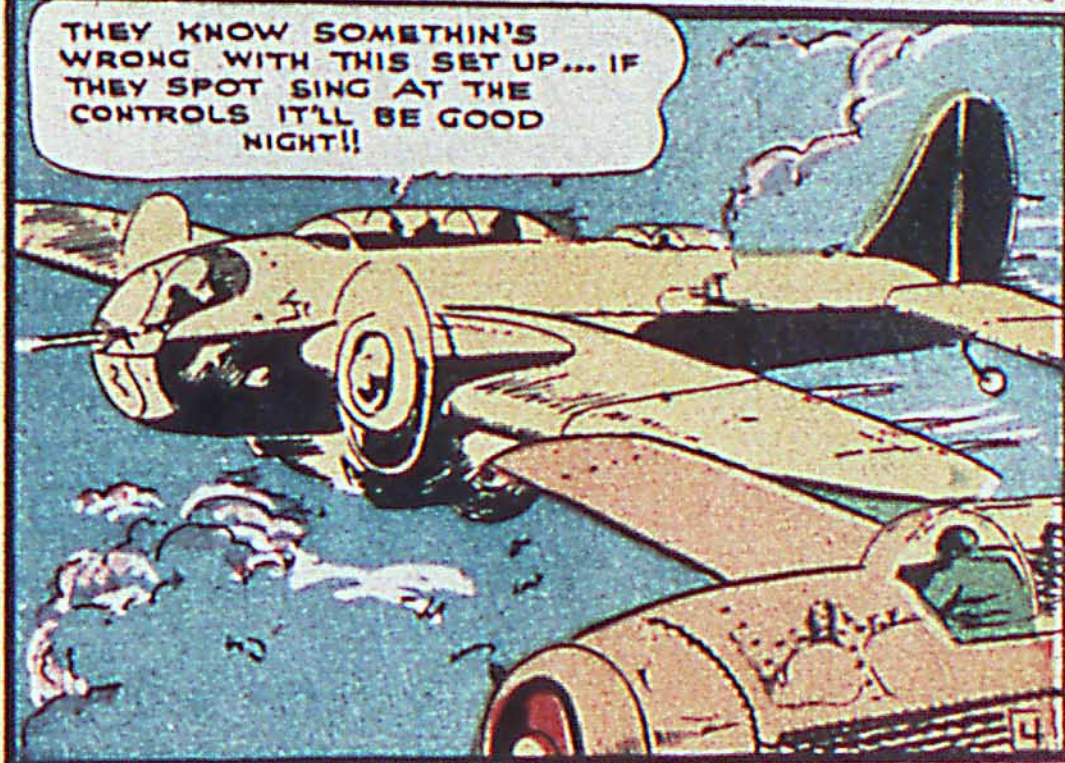
A NEW PERIL... AN
ENEMY PURSUIT
PLANE SWOOPS
DOWN TO ACT AS
CONVOY.....



HOLY CATS!!
HERE COMES
ONE OF THEIR
FIGHTERS TO
SEE US SAFELY
HOME!!



THEY KNOW SOMETHIN'S
WRONG WITH THIS SET UP... IF
THEY SPOT SING AT THE
CONTROLS IT'LL BE GOOD
NIGHT!!



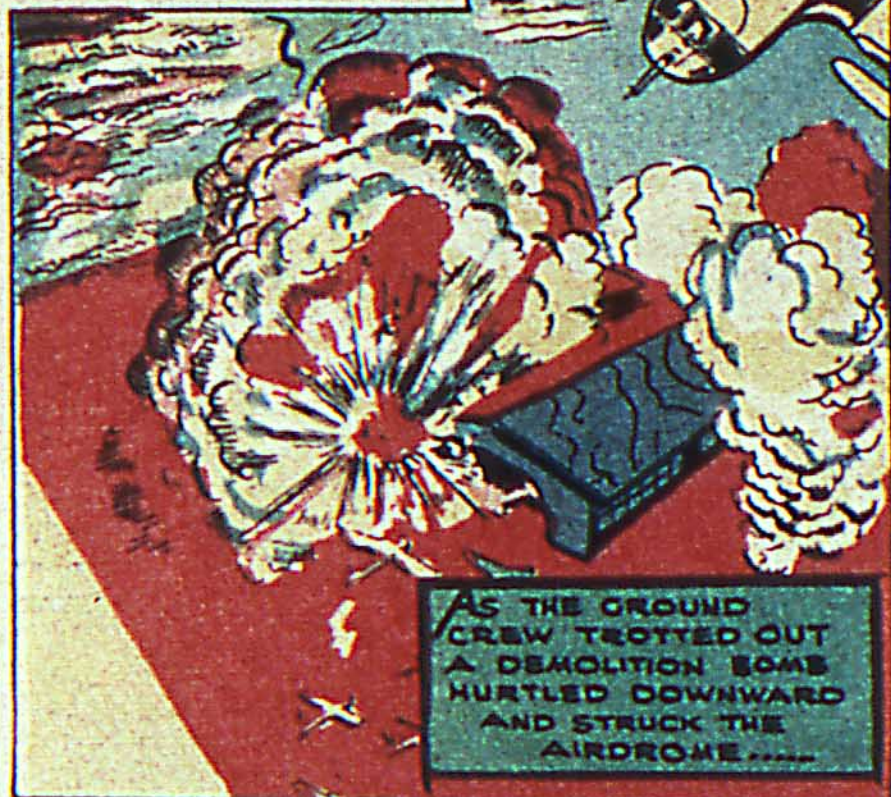
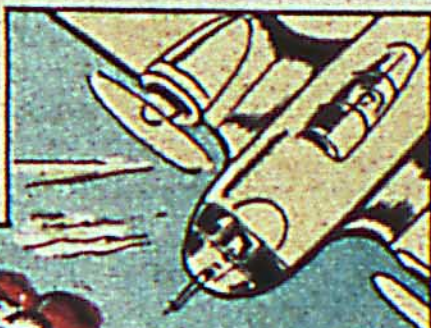
AS THE ENEMY
PILOTS TRAINED
A GUN ON THE
TRIO RAY
RIDDLED THE NOSE
OF THEIR SHIP.....



IN ANOTHER MINUTE
WE'LL BE OVER THEIR
HANGARS..... GET
READY.....!!



DIVING SHARPLY THE
BIG BOMBER
DESTROYED AN ENTIRE
LINE OF PURSUIT PLANES



AS THE GROUND
CREW TROTTED OUT
A DEMOLITION BOMB
HURTLING DOWNWARD
AND STRUCK THE
AIRDROME.....



WE REPAID
THEIR VISIT
WITH SOMETHING
TO SPARE...!!



AND WE'D BETTER
STREAK IT FOR HOME
BEFORE WE WEAR
OUT OUR WELCOME...!

READ THE FURTHER
ADVENTURES OF THE
FLYING TRIO IN THE
NEXT ISSUE OF
CRASH COMICS!

Jane Drake & DETECTIVE

JANE DRAKE, DAUGHTER OF SHELDON DRAKE, PROMINENT ATTORNEY, WHOSE AMBITION IS TO BE A WOMAN DETECTIVE, IS CONTINUALLY AT ODD'S WITH HER FATHER FOR INTERFERING WITH HIS CASES.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO WITH YOU JANE, THE MORE I REPRIMAND YOU FOR NOSING INTO MY CASES—THE MORE YOU PROMISE YOU WILL NOT DO IT ANYMORE... THEN BEFORE I KNOW IT YOU'RE INVOLVED IN SOMETHING ELSE!

I TRY NOT TO GET MIXED UP IN THESE THINGS DAD, BUT IT'S AN UNCONTROLLABLE URGE I HAVE, AND WHEN ONE HAS THAT, GOSH!



WELL THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR ME TO DO! FROM THIS MINUTE ON YOU'RE ON PROBATION! ONE MORE INTERFERENCE IN ANY OF MY WORK AND YOU DON'T GO TO COLLEGE NEXT SEASON—IT'LL BE WORK INSTEAD!

OH, WELL. OKAY!



SHE TELLS JERRY HER TROUBLES

SO IT LOOKS AS IF I'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP MY CAREER!

THAT'S FINE, NOW YOU WON'T GET ME INTO ANY TROUBLE!



THERE THEY ARE! THAT'S THE TWO PUNKS!



SUDDENLY A STRANGE CAR APPROACHES

COME ON YOU KIDS- GET IN THAT CAR!



NOW, NOT ONE PEEP OUTA
YOU TWO OR WE'LL TOSS
YOU HEAD FIRST OUTA
HERE ON YER EARS!

WHAT IS THIS, A
KIDNAP? WHAT DO
YOU WANT WITH US?
WHAT'D WE DO?



WHAT'VE YOU DONE HA! THE BOSS WILL GET A
KICK OUTA THAT! WHAT'VE YOU DONE? HA! HA!



IN SOME REMOTE PART OF THE CITY!
G'WAN GET UP THEM STEPS AN' KEEP
YER MOUTHS SHUT!



O.K. BUTCH! JUS' US AN' THE PUNKS!



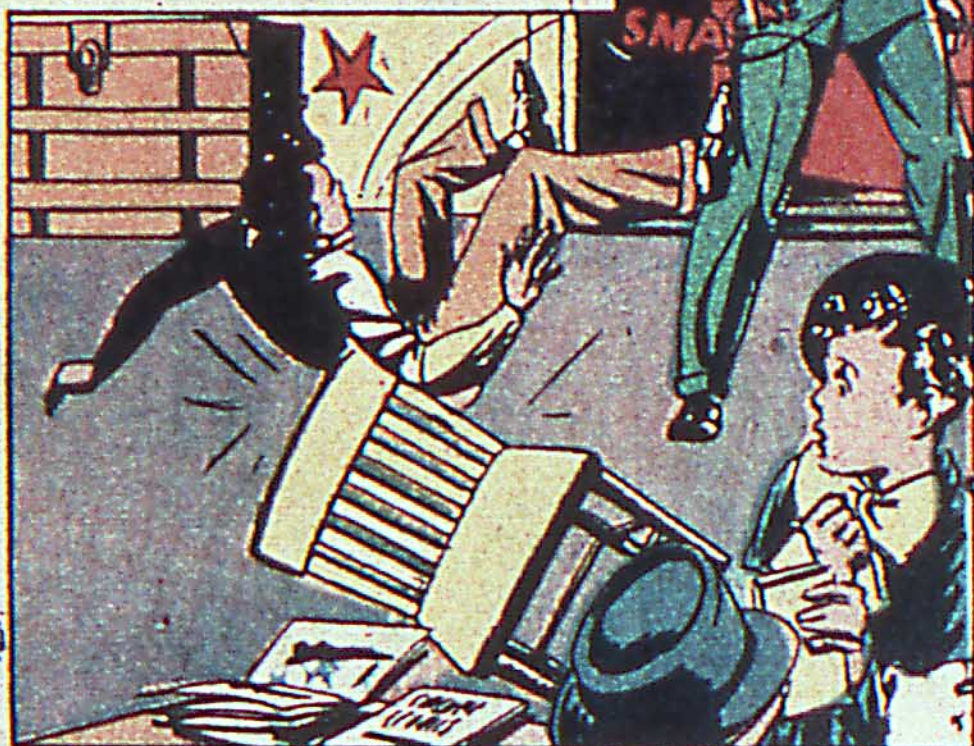
TELL THE BOSS WE'RE HERE, MIKE!



CHECK!

WELL, SO MY AMATEUR DETECTIVES,
HAVE COME TO VISIT ME! **HEY?**

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF THIS?
WHY'RE WE BEING KIDNAPPED!

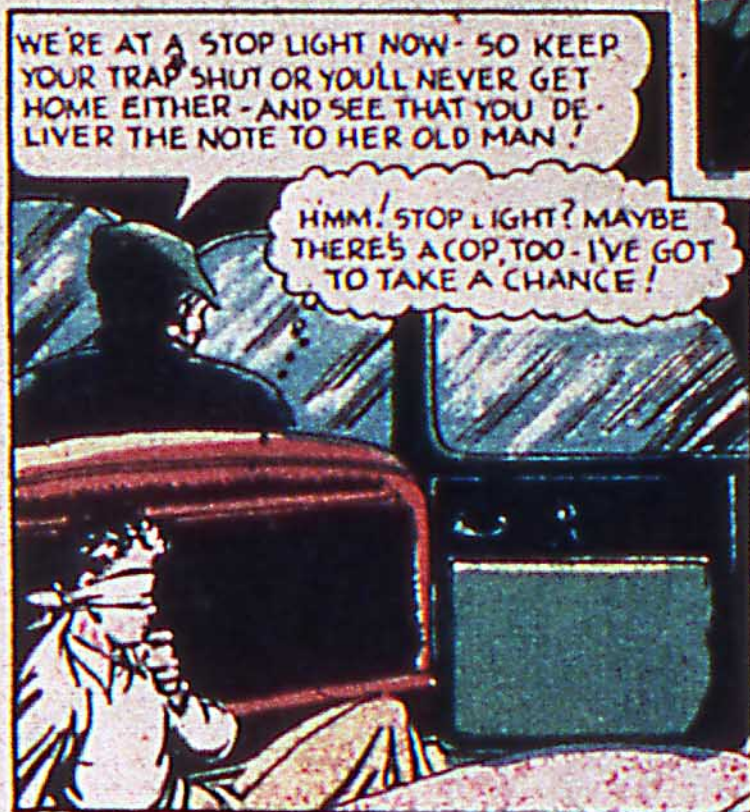


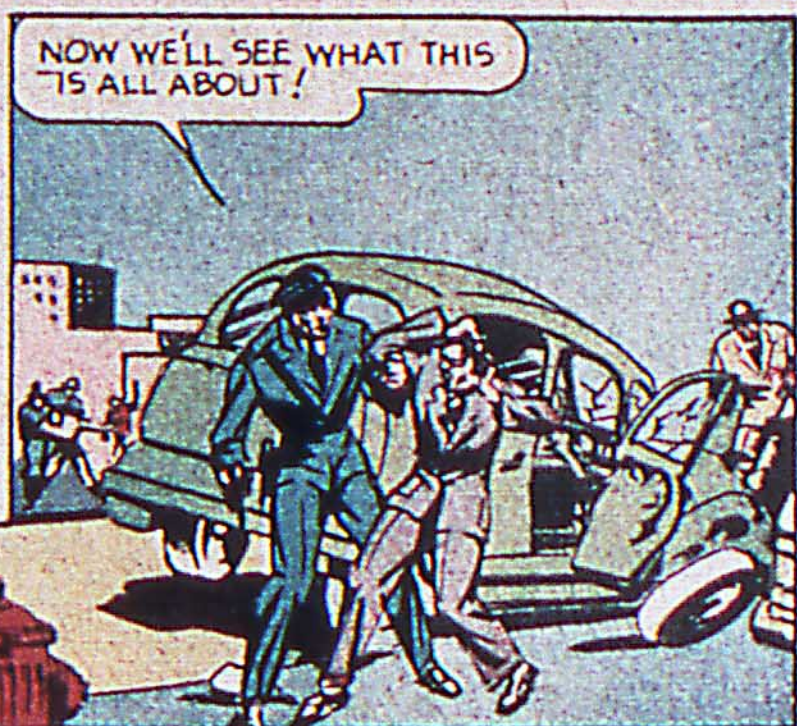
POOR JERRY 'WHAT
HAS HE DONE TO YOU?



MIKE! GET SOME PAPER AND PENCIL... THESE
KIDS ARE GONNA WRITE A LETTER HOME!







DUTCH TELLS THE POLICE THE HIDING PLACE WHERE JANE IS HELD PRISONER - JANE RETURNS HOME SAFE AFTER BEGGING THE POLICE NOT TO LET THE NEWS GET TO HER FATHER. THEY AGREE TO KEEP THE SECRET AS NEITHER JERRY OR SHE HAVE BEEN HARMED!



ALEC

YANG, A POWER-MAD RULER OUT TO CONQUER THE WORLD, HAS BUILT A GIANT SUBMARINE FLEET AND IS TAKING CONTROL OF THE SEAS. A U.S. FREIGHTER HAS BEEN CAPTURED AND AFTER THE CREW IS TAKEN ABOARD THE SUBMARINE AS PRISONERS, THE STEAMER IS DESTROYED.



HO! HO! HO!
YANG WILL
RULE THE
WORLD
SOON!

THERE
GOES OUR
SHIP!

BUT, NOW,
QUICK OFF
WITH YOU!
YANG IS
WAITING!



HA! SO YOU
ARE SURPRISED TO
SEE YOUR NEW
MASTER, I AM YANG!

YOU'RE
NUTS!

WHAT! WHO SAID
THAT? GRRRR---
THROW THEM WITH THE
OTHER PRISONERS, I'LL
DEAL WITH HIM
LATER!



HERE'S SOME
FRIENDS
FOR YUH!



WHAT'S THE
MEANING OF THIS?

?

YOU ASKED
FOR THE
BIRD!

GRRRR! TAKE 'EM AWAY,
PUT 'EM IN IRONS!

WOE! WOE! WOE! THAT'S
ALL YOU BRING ME!
IS **WOE!**

♪ I GUESS
I'M JUST A BIRD
IN A GILDED
CAGE ♪

READ MORE
ABOUT ALEC
AND THE
REIGN OF
YANG IN
THE NEXT
ISSUE OF..

CRASH

SHANGRA

WITH JOAN JOYCE AND JACK FLYNN REPORTERS

STORY BY NAM CHUNG PO
ILLUSTRATED BY FAGSILANG R. 191P

KNOWN ONLY IN UNKNOWN
REGIONS OF TIBETAN
RULES SHANGRA. MASTER
SORCERER. MASTER MIND.
IT HAS BEEN SAID HE IS
THE 11TH SON OF A 11TH SON.
MORE OF HIM IS UNKNOWN.
WHAT WAS KNOWN HAS
BEEN FORGOTTEN, UNTIL
JOAN AND JACK, STAR RE-
PORTERS, ACCIDENTALLY FALL
INTO HIS HANDS. AND AFTER
MANY EXPERIENCES ESCAPE!

WELL JOAN, I DIDN'T
KNOW IF WE WERE EVER
GOING TO GET AWAY
FROM THAT SPOOKY
SHANGRALAND OR
NOT!

LOOKS AS WE
WERE PRETTY
FORTUNATE AT THAT..
THAT LONNA GAL
CERTAINLY HAD
GOO GOO EYES
FOCUSSED ON
YOU!



NOW TO GET
BACK TO A
TELEGRAPH...
THIS WILL MAKE
SOME STORY!

IF WE CAN
MAKE ANYONE
BELIEVE IT!



AND MY FRIENDS DIDN'T THINK
THAT LEAVING SHANGRALAND
WOULD BE AS SIMPLE A MAT-
TER AS JUST FLYING AWAY!

WELL, I'LL
BE!?



I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT
IS, MAYBE BEING WITH-
OUT FOOD ALL THIS TIME,
BUT I IMAGINE I'M SEEING
THINGS AND HEARING
THINGS!

YOU AIN'T SEEING
NOTHING WRONG,
THAT DEVIL HAS
BEEN IN THIS PLANE
ALL THE TIME!

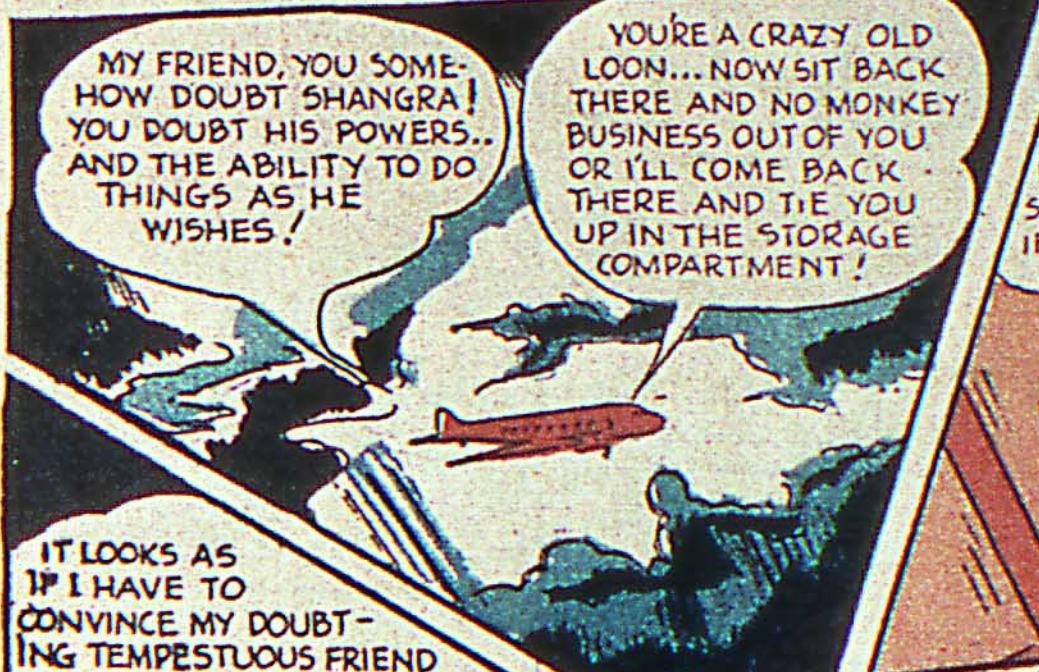


YOU ARE WRONG....
SHANGRA HAS JUST ARRIVED!
IT TOOK ME A LITTLE WHILE
TO LOCATE YOU THROUGH
MY SUPER-DETECTOR.
BUT AS SOON AS I FOUND
YOU I JUST WILLED MY-
SELF TO APPEAR HERE.





JUST WILLED YOURSELF TO
APPEAR HERE? SAY WHAT ARE
TRYING TO TELL ME? I'M NOT
CRAZY YET, BUT IF THIS
SORT OF THING KEEPS UP, I'LL
DOUBT MY OWN SANITY!



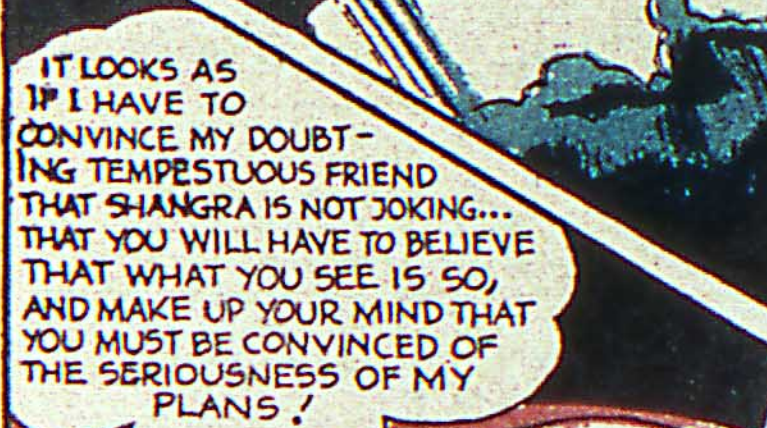
MY FRIEND, YOU SOME-
HOW DOUBT SHANGRA!
YOU DOUBT HIS POWERS..
AND THE ABILITY TO DO
THINGS AS HE
WISHES!

YOU'RE A CRAZY OLD
LOON... NOW SIT BACK
THERE AND NO MONKEY
BUSINESS OUT OF YOU
OR I'LL COME BACK
THERE AND TIE YOU
UP IN THE STORAGE
COMPARTMENT!



HOLY MACKEREL!
WHAT'VE WE HIT
AN AIR POCKET?

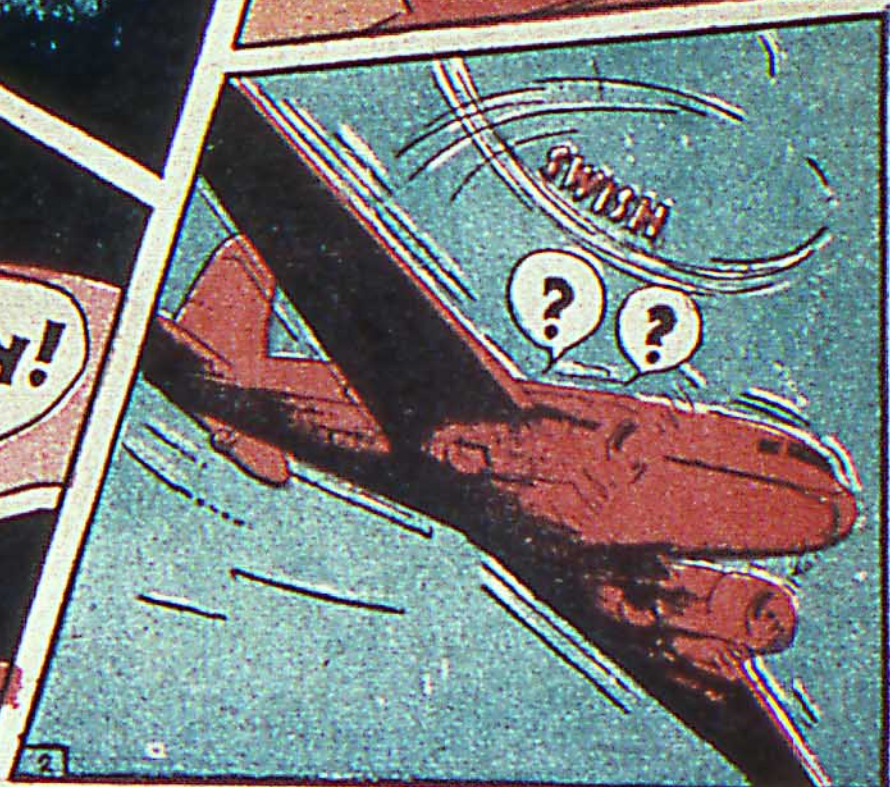
CALL IT THAT IF YOU WILL
BUT SHANGRA CAN
SETTLE THE PLANE
IF YOU ASK!



IT LOOKS AS
IF I HAVE TO
CONVINCE MY DOUBT-
ING TEMPESTUOUS FRIEND
THAT SHANGRA IS NOT JOKING...
THAT YOU WILL HAVE TO BELIEVE
THAT WHAT YOU SEE IS SO,
AND MAKE UP YOUR MIND THAT
YOU MUST BE CONVINCED OF
THE SERIOUSNESS OF MY
PLANS!



BALONEY!



SWISH

?

?

OHAY MAGIC MAN SETTLE THE
PLANE...YOU'VE GOT ME
GROGGY!

HE RAISES HIS ARMS

AND THE PLANE LEVELS OFF

AND NOW I WILL HAVE TO SHOW YOU JUST HOW
SERIOUS I REALLY AM! WE ARE GOING TO
CRASH!

WHY YOU OLD FOOL WHAT'RE
YOU DOING? WE'RE GOING
TO **CRASH!** HE'S PUT SOME
HOODOO ON THESE CONTROLS
... THEY'RE FROZEN STIFF..
I CAN'T DO A THING!



WE CRASHED! WHAT IS THIS? AM I ALIVE OR DEAD?



LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE! THAT PLANE IS GOING TO BLOW UP ANY MINUTE!



NOW, MY FRIENDS YOU MAY ARISE!



DO NOT WORRY ABOUT THAT! SHANGRA MAKE IT DISAPPEAR!

HE JUST MADE IT DISAPPEAR!
**QUICK GET ME SOMETHING
OR I'LL FAINT!** THIS MAN IS
A DEVIL!

TAKE IT EASY KID! GUESS WE
OUGHT TO BE GLAD WE'RE HERE
AFTER THAT PLANE CRASH! I STILL CAN'T
UNDERSTAND HOW WE LIVED THROUGH
THAT WITHOUT A SCRATCH!

LONNA IS HAPPY TO
SEE EVERYONE!

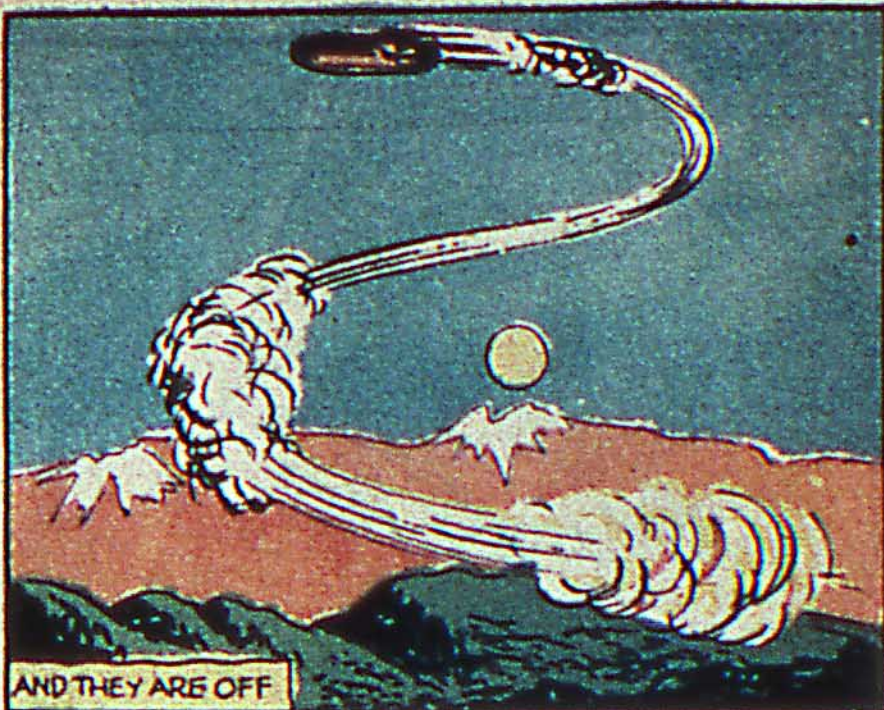
NOW WE SHALL TAKE
A SHORT STROLL...
SOON WE SHALL BE!
BACK AT SHANGRALAND!
**LONNA WILL BE WAIT-
ING FOR US!**

SHE'LL BE
TICKLED TO
DEATH TO
SEE ME!

WHERE DID
THIS THING
COME FROM?
WOW!

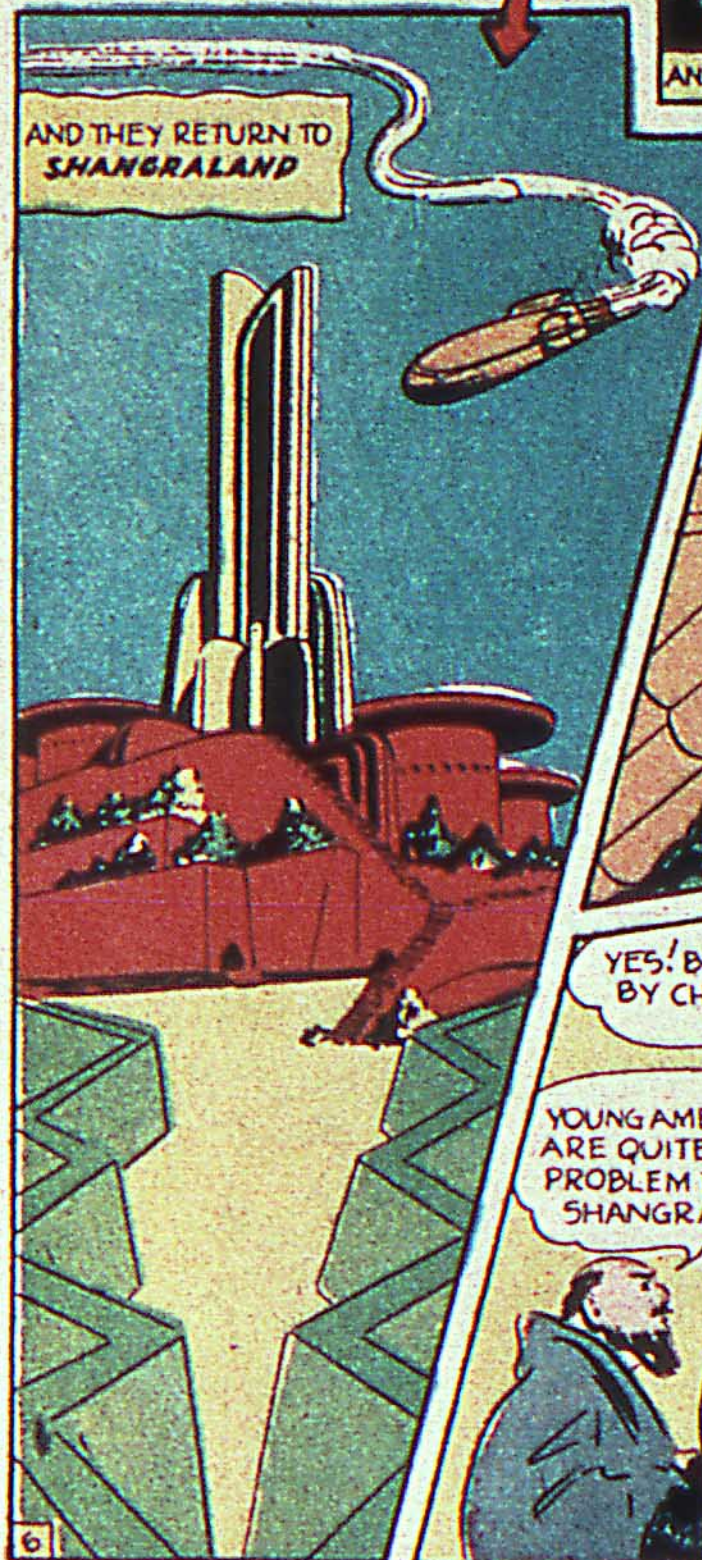
LOOKS AS IF THERE ISN'T MUCH
USE GIVING THIS HOCUS-POCUS
GUY ANY KIND OF A FIGHT - HE'S
LIABLE TO MAKE US DISAPPEAR
ALTOGETHER!

I STILL
KEEP
THINKING
THAT
MAYBE
I'M DREAMING



AND THEY ARE OFF

AND THEY RETURN TO
SHANGRALAND



THAT PLANE JUST
DISAPPEARED RIGHT BEFORE
OUR EYES... WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN
TO US NOW?

YES! BUT NOT
BY CHOICE!

WELL, SO MY HANDSOME HERO
HAS RETURNED!

YOUNG AMERICANS
ARE QUITE A
PROBLEM TO
SHANGRA!



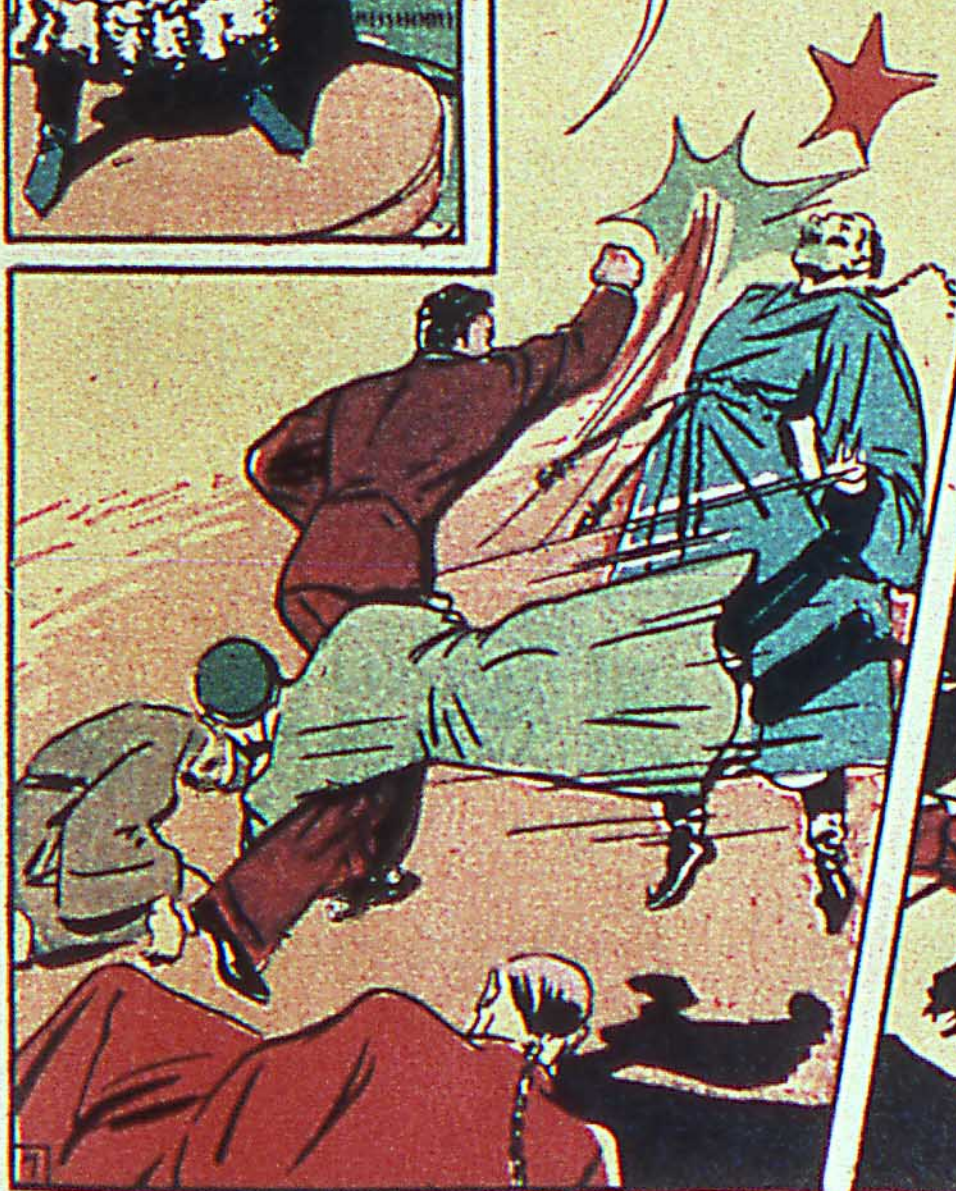
TAKE THOSE FOOLS
AWAY - MAYBE THE
DUNGEON WILL TEACH
THEM NOT TO MAKE
A FOOL OF LONNA!



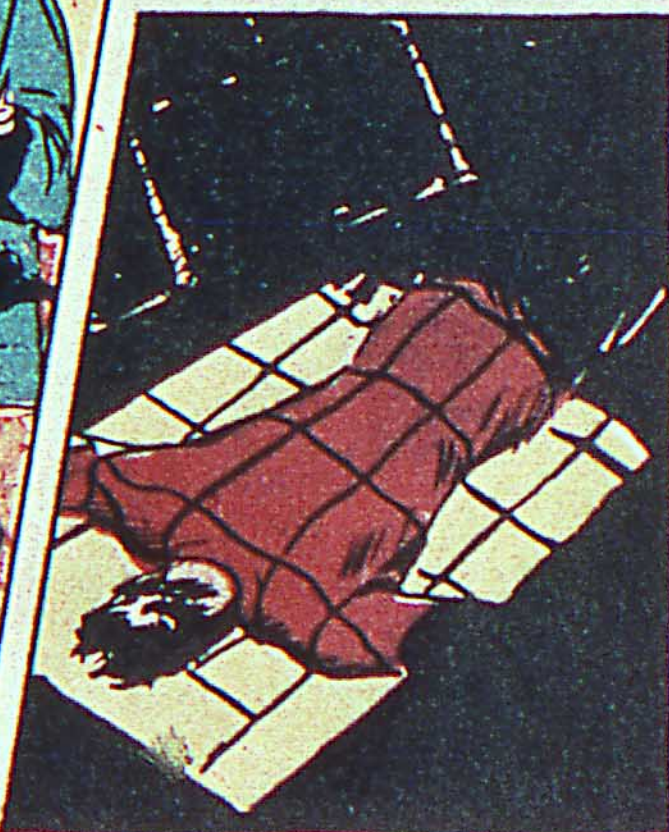
WHAT DO YOU
WANT WITH US?
WHY DON'T YOU LET
US ALONE - YOU - YOU -
WITCH!



NOT AS EASY AS ALL
THAT - NOT WHILE I
HAVE SOME FIGHT LEFT
IN ME!



HE IS
FINALLY
SUBDUED





OUCH!
SOMETHING
HIT ME!



I GOTTA ACT QUICKLY!



YOU BUNCH OF
LOONY BLANKETY
BLANK BLANKS..
LET ME OUT OF
THIS RAT TRAP!

NOW MR. FLYNN... DO NOT EX-
CITE YOURSELF... CALM DOWN
...YOU WILL NEED YOUR STRENGTH
...IT IS DAMP AND COLD HERE.
WITHOUT IT I DOUBT VERY
MUCH, IF YOU CAN SURVIVE,
AND I WOULD LIKE YOU TO
SURVIVE!

WHY YOU!!!



?!

YOUR
SURPRISE
HE FINDS
WHAT HE
THOUGHT TO
BE SHAN-KA
IS JUST AN
ILLUSION



WELL, I'LL
BE..!

I'VE TOLD YOU REPEATEDLY THAT YOU MUST BELIEVE MOST OF WHAT YOU SEE. IT IS SO!



I GUESS IT'S JUST NO USE... I'M LICKED! WHAT'S NEXT? YOU NAME IT... I'LL DO IT!



LONNA IS THE ONE YOU WILL HAVE TO ACCOUNT TO... I AM NOT INTERESTED IN PEOPLE THAT WANT TO LEAVE SHANGRA-LAND. I AM ONLY CONCERNED WITH THOSE THAT APPRECIATE IT HERE! THIS IS PARADISE MY BOY,-- IT IS LONNA WHO WANTS YOU! I AM ONLY CATERING TO HER DESIRES - IT IS HER YOU WILL HAVE TO MAKE A BARGAIN WITH!



TELL HER IMPERIAL HIGHNESS, THAT LOCHINVAR IS READY TO MEET ALL COMERS... CLEOPATRA, THE QUEEN OF SHEBA, AND LONNA - IN FACT IF I AM IN DEMAND AS MUCH AS THAT... **BRING ON YOUR LONNA!**



IF YOU WILL BEHAVE, FREEDOM IS YOURS... THAT IS FREEDOM - FROM THIS DUNGEON!

THERE SHE IS... IN THE FLESH!



OKAY, MISS MAGIC HERE COMES CASA-NOVA!



LOYNA, ALTHOUGH ANGRY DECIDES TO GIVE JACK ANOTHER CHANCE TO SEE THINGS HER WAY. SHE IS STILL INTENT ON HAVING HIM AS HER KING. WHAT THE PLANS ARE FOR TOAN WE DO NOT KNOW. HOWEVER, SHE HAS HER SECURELY HIDDEN AWAY AND PROCEEDS WITH HER PLANS FOR JACK.

THEY ARE SAYING
HAIL, THE KING!

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE BESIDES BEING A KING OF HEARTS, I'M KING OF SHANGRALAND - WHETHER I LIKE IT OR NOT!

WE SHALL SEE!



JACK HAS BEEN PROCLAIMED KING! WHAT HAS LONNA IN MIND, WORKING OUT HER PLANS WITHOUT JACK'S CONFIRMATION? SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF THIS EXCITING STORY IN JULY -

CRASH COMICS

Charlie Barnet Uses Home Recordo!



Charlie Barnet in his private hotel suite checking a duet by Judy Ellington and Larry Taylor, Vocalists in his band.

You, Too,
Can Make
Your Own
Records If
You Sing
or Play an
Instrument



Judy Ellington, heard in Charlie Barnet's Band, making a Home Records record for her personal album.

MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS AT HOME

Before spending money for an audition, make a "home record" of your voice or musical instrument and mail it to a reliable agency . . . you might be one of the lucky ones to find fame and success through this easy method of bringing your talents before the proper authorities.



Larry Taylor, Vocalist in Charlie Barnet's Band, listening to a play back of a recording he just made with Home Recordo.

Now a new invention permits you to make a professional-like recording of your own singing, talking or instrument playing. Any one can quickly and easily make phonograph records and play them back at once. Record your voice or your friends' voices. If you play an instrument, you can make a record and you and your friends can hear it as often as you like. You can also record orchestras or favorite radio programs right off the air and replay them whenever you wish.



Everything is included. Nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay. You get complete HOME RECORDING UNIT, which includes special recording needle, playing needles, 6 two-sided unbreakable records. Also guide record and spiral feeding attachment and combination recording and playback unit suitable for recording a skit, voice, instrument or radio broadcast. ADDITIONAL 2-SIDED BLANK RECORDS COST ONLY \$.75 per dozen.

OPERATES ON ANY A.C. OR D.C.
ELECTRIC PHONOGRAPHS.
RECORD PLAYERS
RADIO-PHONO COMBINATIONS
Old or New Type
PHONOGRAPHS and PORTABLES

IT'S LOTS OF FUN TOO! HAVING RECORDING PARTIES!

You'll get a real thrill out of HOME RECORDING. Surprise your friends by letting them hear your voice or playing right from a record. Record a snappy talking feature. Record jokes and become the life of the party. Great to help train your voice and to cultivate speech. Nothing to practice . . . you start recording at once . . . no other mechanical or electrical devices needed . . . everything necessary included. Nothing else to buy. Just sing, speak or play and HOME RECORDO unit, which operates on any electric or old type phonograph, will do the recording on special blank records we furnish. You can immediately play the records back as often as you wish. Make your home movie a talking picture with HOME RECORDO. Simply make the record while filming and play back while showing the picture.



Charlie Barnet with his manager, Bill May, often check new arrangements on Home Records.

SEND NO MONEY! HURRY COUPON!
START RECORDING AT ONCE!

COMPLETE OUTFIT

INCLUDING SIX TWO-SIDED
BLANK RECORDS ONLY

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Studio BH

11 West 17th Street, New York, N. Y.

\$2.98

HOME RECORDING CO.,
STUDIO BH, 11 WEST 17 ST.
New York, N. Y.

Send entire HOME RECORDING OUTFIT (including 6 two-sided records) described above, by return mail. I will pay postman \$2.98 plus postage, on arrival. (Send cash or money order now for \$2.00 and save postage.)

Send.....additional blank records at \$.75 per dozen.

Name

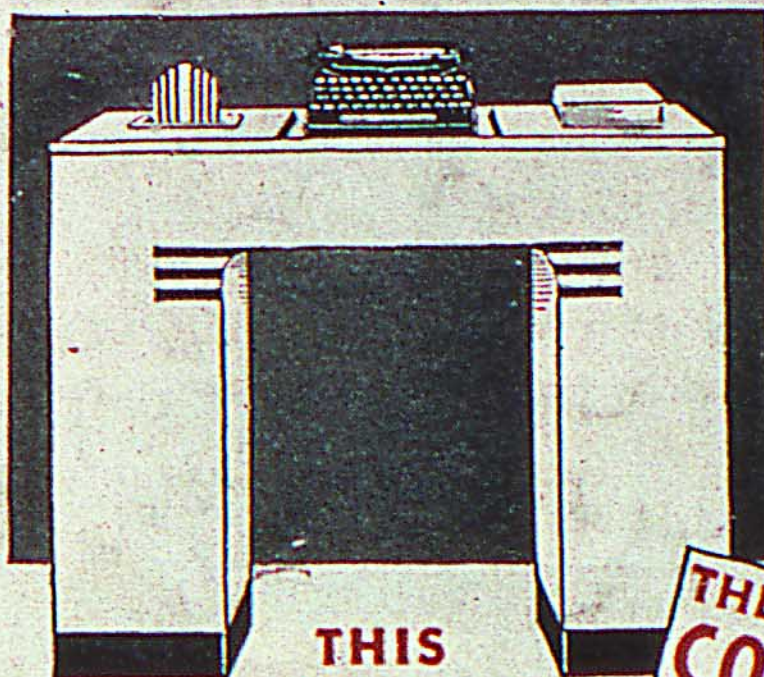
Address

City and State

Note: Canadian and Foreign \$3.00 cash with order.

From Wm. C. California:
I have made several records and they have turned out swell.
A. R. G. writes:
I received my Home Recordo and am having lots of enjoyment with it. It sure is nice when you can make a record and afterwards listen to yourself play.

5-4



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A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

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